DELL
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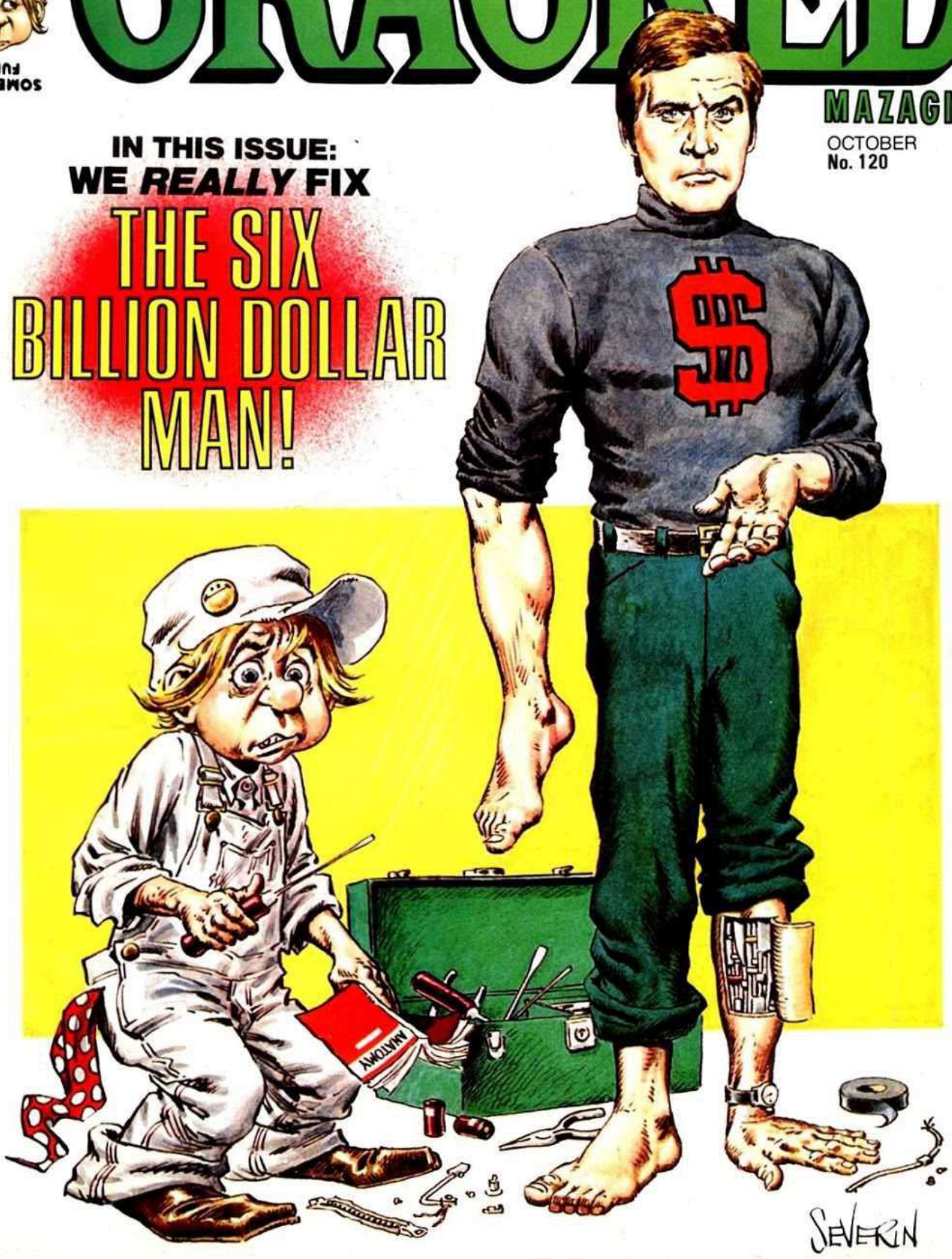
CRACKED MAZAGINE

OCTOBER
No. 120

SOMETHING FUNNY IS GOING ON HERE!

IN THIS ISSUE:
WE *REALLY* FIX

THE SIX BILLION DOLLAR MAN!



NO
STANDING
FROM

CRACKED

THE WORLD'S HUMOREST FUNNY MAGAZINE

OCTOBER 1974 No. 120

ROBERT C. SPROUL, editor and publisher

JOE CATALANO, GEORGE GLADIR, ANITA GOLDWASSER, writers
JOHN SEVERIN, BILL WARD, DON OREHEK, CHARLES RODRIGUES, BERNARD BAILY, JOHN LANGTON, SURURI GUMEN, artists
STU UTTER, prufe readuh
SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE, janitor

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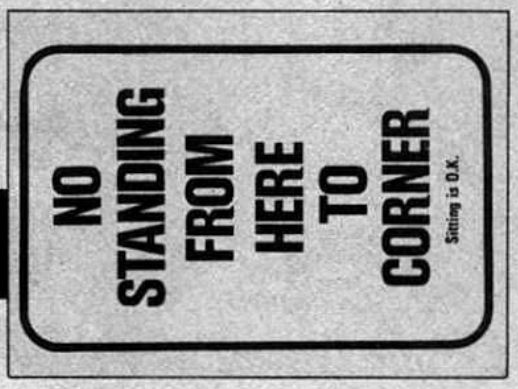
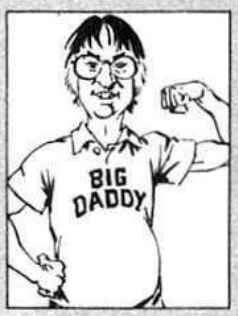
WHAT'S UP FRONT OUR COVER

Seems to us that you got something wrong, Sylvester! And how about the parts that are left over? He'll never get a shoe to fit that left foot! You'd better take your "Body Shop" sign down, Kid!





LETTUCE from our Readers

Editor of CRACKED,
Your issue of Cracked #119 was the funniest magazine I have ever read! I really mean it, your David Carrotseed interview was simply kung foolish!
Patrick MacHenry
Youngstown, Ohio

Patrick of Youngstown,
I understand Kung Fu Master Chow Mein had a lot of trouble raising Cain

Dear CRACKED,
I just want to tell you that I really dig your mag. I have converted several people at my school, but I would appreciate it if you would put something really SUPER FUNNY for me to show them in your next issue.
Jim Parsons
Dallas, Texas

Dear Jim,
Knew there was a catch to it!

Dear CRACKED,
I am writing you to tell you how much I enjoyed your #115 about M.U.S.H. I have also enjoyed a hundred other stories in CRACKED but it would take all day to mention. Please never go out of business! Did you hear that, Mr. Sproul?
Bob Storms
Barrington, Ill.

Loud and Clear! Thanx!

Dear CRACKED People, (and, Boy! do I mean cracked)
I really liked your satire about the Stinger. I thank you so much for CRACKED. At first I just wanted the poster, but I also read the other stuff and laughed my head off (it took me five weeks to get it back on). I also liked Sappy Days and Pet Plaza. I would be more than grateful if you would do a satire about the Exorcist.
Your Cracked Up Friend,
Gary Szpatura
Balto, Maryland

Dear Mr. Szpatura
We'd like to do one on the Exorcist, but none of our writers dare to see it. Sylvester is the only person on our staff who has seen it, and he hasn't stopped laughing long enough to tell us about it.

Dear CRACKED:
In your July '74 issue of CRACKED, I noticed, in your subscription ad, you had a picture of my brother in it! Where did you get it?
Bill Artemik
Orlando, Florida

Dear Bill,
Your mother sent it in. We got yours, too, but we don't know which way to turn it. You know something? You are really ugly!

Dear CRACKED,
I hung your poster "Beware the Dog; he might be little but he knows Kung Fu" (from CRACKED #119) on my bedroom door. It's been two weeks now and my mother won't go in to clean up! Now my room's a total mess. What should I do?
Bernard Croshem
Toronto, Canada

Leave it up! At least you know no one will steal any of your mess!

Dear CRACKED,
I think you're far superior to the other humor magazines on the market today. At least you don't cater to the perverted mind of hopeless delinquents, the way they do. It's refreshing to see a clean, wholesome publication for my friends out there.
DEAN
Northrige, Calif.

Dear Dean,
You hit the nose right on the head, or is it the head right on the nail? Anyway, Thanx!

Dear CRACKED,
"CRACKED Interviews the Housing King" was the best Nanny Dickering article yet. I also get Consumer Reports, but CRACKED gives me the truth about products long before.
Your CRACKED Fan,
Steven Hornbeck

Dear Steven,
Glad to see someone's caught on!

Dear CRACKED,
I just received my CRACKED notebook and spiral binder from your ad. But I have one problem--I already graduated from High School and I'm not going to college. What should I do with them?
Thomas Longburrow
Rochester, New York

Dear Tom,
Why waste the books? go to college!

Dear CRACKED,
You just did a fantastic thing. The week I go see the Sting you come out with the mag "The Stinger" #118. What are you doing, hiring ESP specialists?
Bruno Mazzaferro
Montreal, Quebec, Canada

Dear Bruno,
How'd you guess? Wait'll you see the satire on the movie you're going to see next January.

Dear CRACKED,
I'd really love to work for a magazine like yours some day. Could you give me any clues on how to get started in the comics?
Kim Dick
Benham, Ky.

Dear Kim,
1. Hang by your feet from street lamps.
2. Wear a Napoleon Bonapart costume to your next psychiatrist session.
3. Ask for crayons and paper when they put you away and get started!

CRACKED,
Your article "Beserko" (CRACKED #119) was fabulous. You really did a funny job. My Dad's a cop and even he laughed. How about one on Police Story?
Joseph Lawrence
Brooklyn, New York

JOSEPH,
If your dad "fixes" the traffic ticket I got the other day, we'll do the article for you. After all, one bad turn deserves another.

Judy Ward, lovely wife of artist Bill Ward, writes from England that she became ill and a doctor from St. Mary's Hospital was sent to her aid. Turned out that he's an avid CRACKED fan and says that all of the other young doctors at the hospital are too. Of course, Judy got the best of attention and, we are happy to announce, recovered quickly. Our thanks to our medical fans!

NEXT ISSUE—CRACKED #121
ON SALE AT YOUR
FAVORITE NEWSSTAND
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Who needs you?

Well... truthfully, we do. How come you're the only one we know who doesn't have a subscription to

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Here's my THREE DOLLARS Please put me on your subscription list real fast. I want lots of large laughs?

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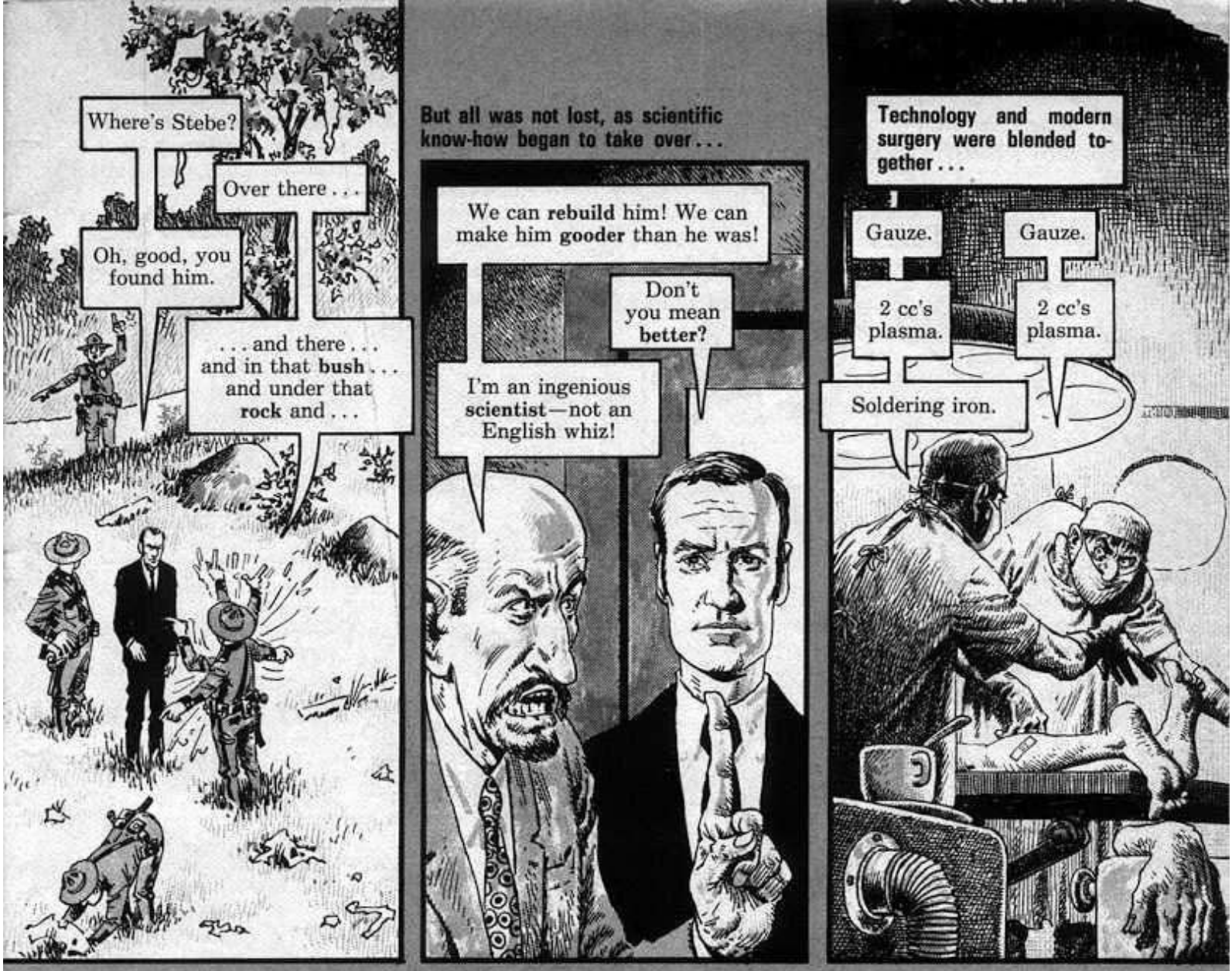
ADDRESS .....

CITY .....

STATE ..... ZIP .....

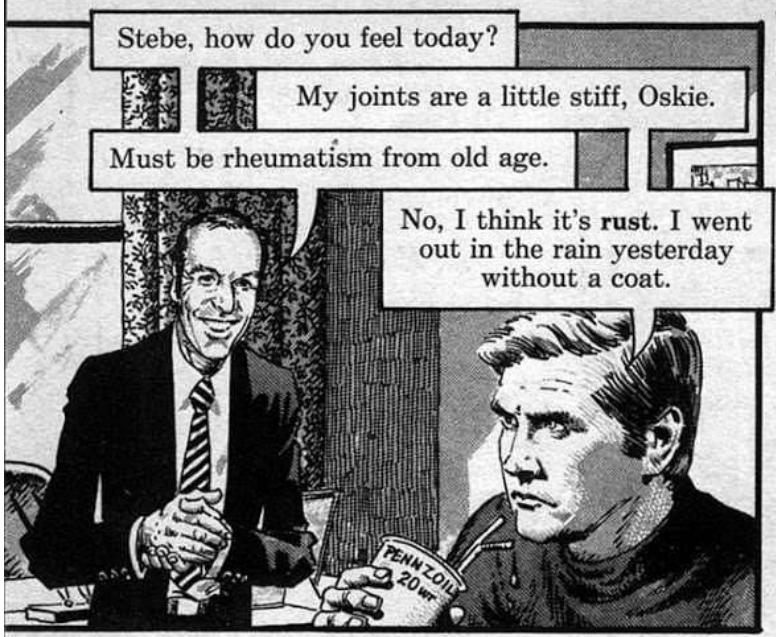
8 Issues — $3.00. Outside U.S.A. — $3.50

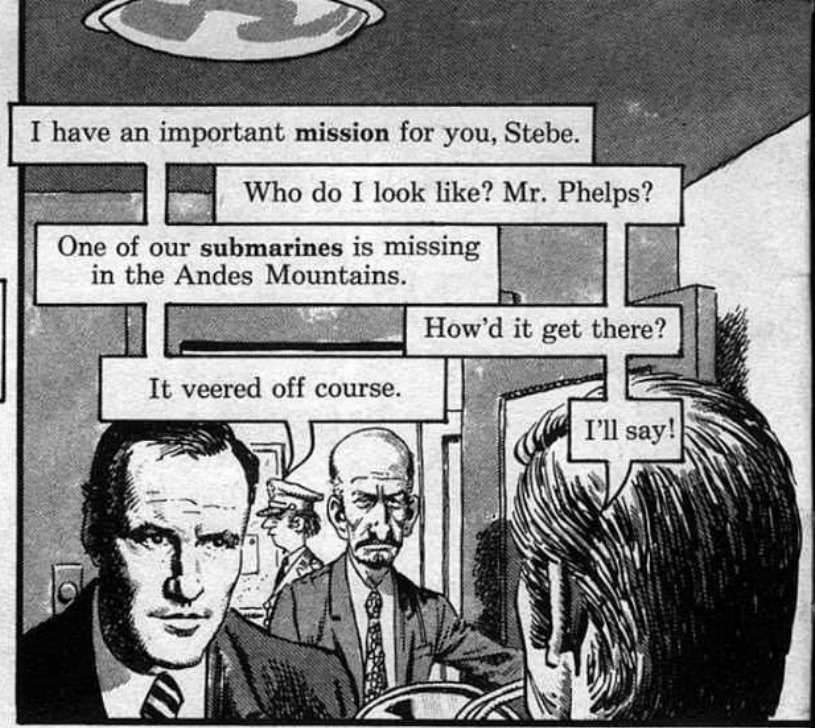
... and before long, what started out as a simple gall stone operation ended up as a huge bill for the government and the creation of...

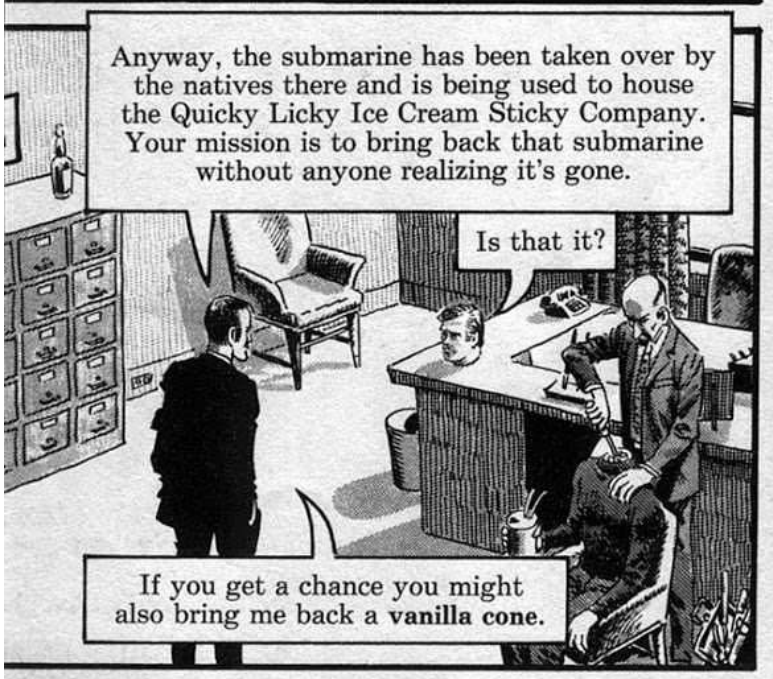


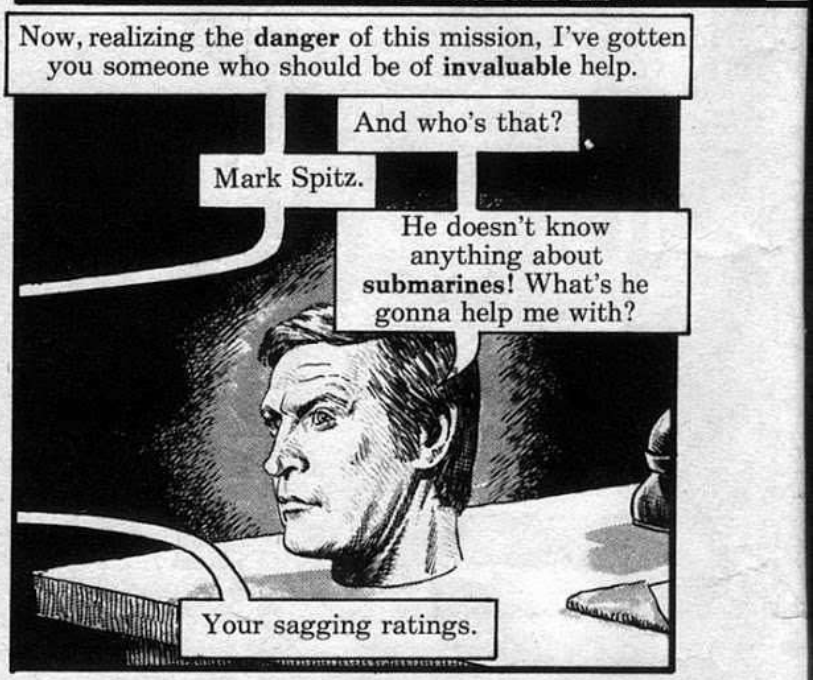
THE SIX BILLION DOLLAR MAN

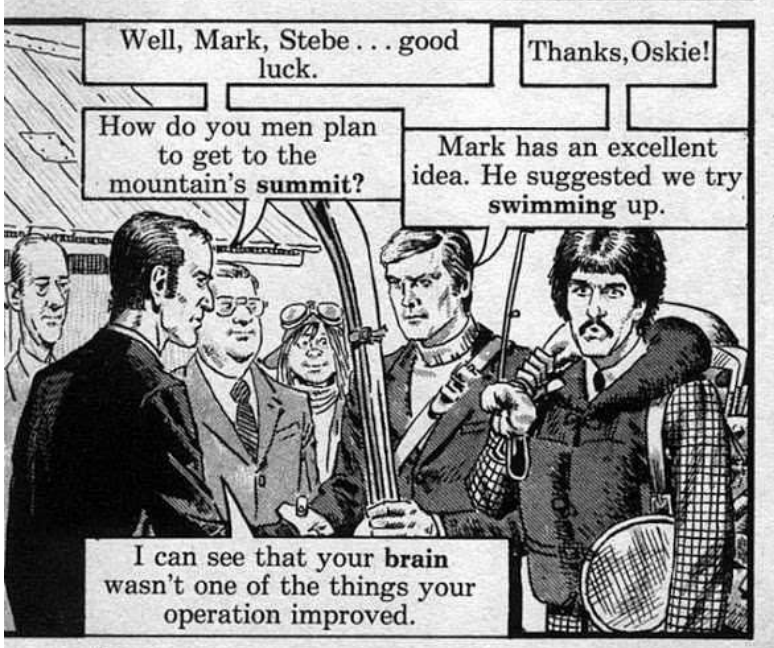
CRACKED IS dipping sparrows in peroxide and selling them as canaries . . .

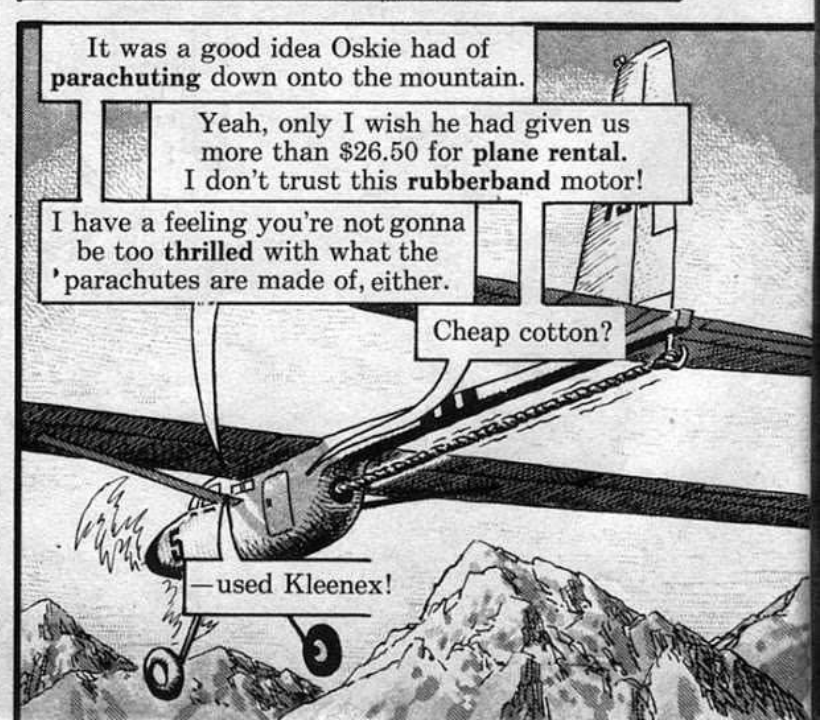




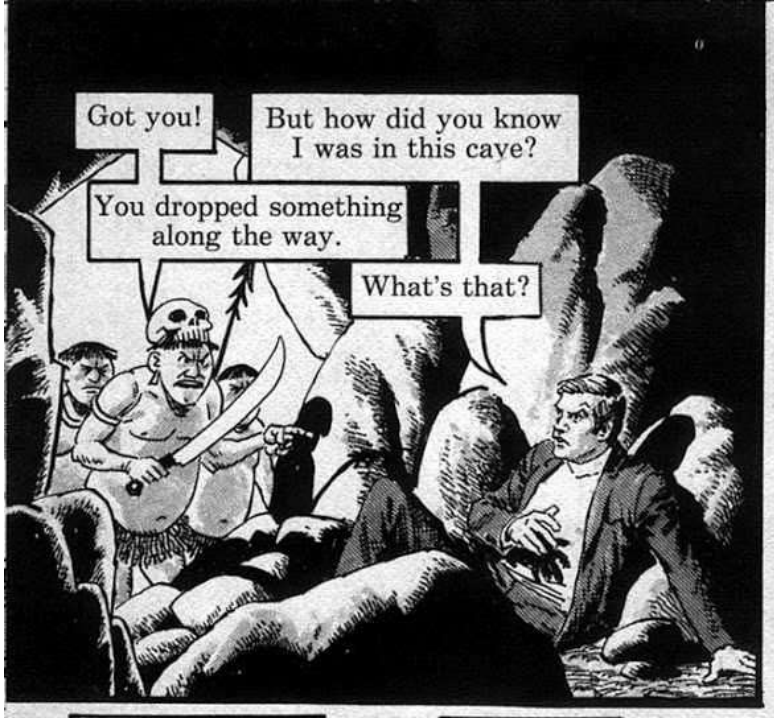


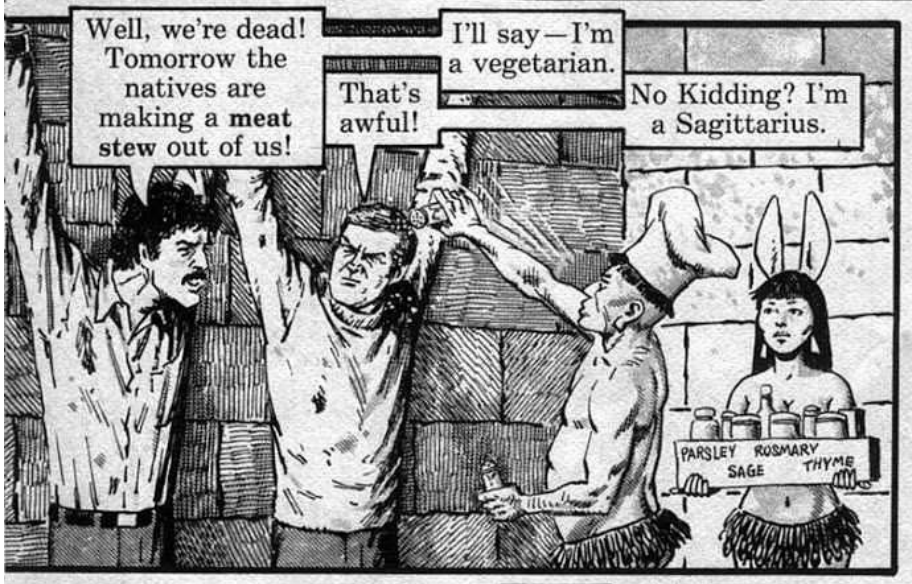


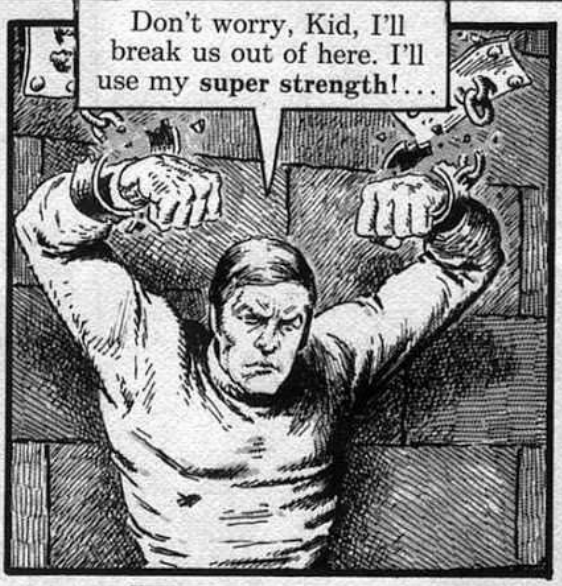


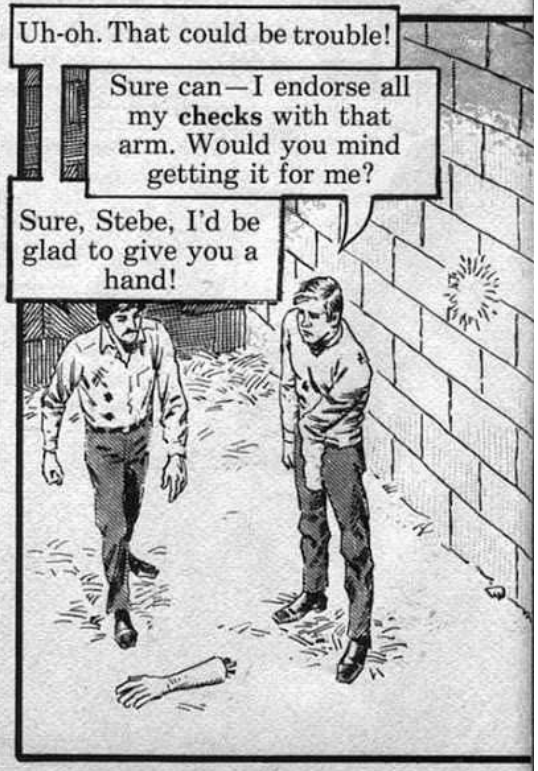


Driver, there's our mountain. You can let us off here.
But...
Driver, do as I say!
I thought the man who helms a plane is called the pilot?
Like Oskie said, my brain never **caught up** with the rest of me.
KLEE
KLEENEX
Hey, Stebe—now I know why the pilot didn't want us to **parachute** down here.
Why?
Wrong summit!
Isn't this an **Andes** mountain in Peru?
CRACKED IS spending an hour in a revolving door looking for the doorknob . . .
No, this is the **Matterhorn** ride in Disneyland!
Here it is halfway through the show, and I haven't used any of my amazing **super powers** yet.
That's O.K.—you're even. You haven't used any of your **common sense** yet, either!
EYEBALL
Well, we made it to the right mountain!
Stebe! Mad natives! I'm sure they're out to **get us.** What'll we do?
Mark, I've got a **confession** to make—I'm abnormal!
I'll say!
No—I've got **super legs.** I'll have those natives chase me and you can run the **other way** and escape.
Great idea!
You know, one thing I'll never understand on this show is why, every time I **speed up,** the film **slows down!**









CRACKED IS slapping a guy on the face while he's chewing tobacco . . .

CRACKED IS phoning a bank teller and saying: "This is a stickup. Send me fifty thousand dollars!" . . .

Stebe—I just thought of another ingenious way out of here!

Let me guess. With my telescopic eye, I can see an **opening** in the roof. We could **climb up** the wall and go out through that hole—right?

Better than that! We could walk across the floor and go out through the front door—it's open!

Look! The submarine!

Quick, put it into this bag while none of those 238 people is looking. I'll keep guard.

QUICKY LICKY ICE CREAM CO

Gentlemen, I've had a five-minutes-before-the-end-of-show **change of heart**! You can go home free and unharmed!

Thank you, chief!

Don't mention it. By the way, what's in the bag?

Souvenirs. Let us loose in one of those little **junk shops**, and we go haywire!

Well, Oskar, the submarine is back!

Fine, only couldn't you have left it **outside?**

I don't trust the cleaning lady out in the hall.

Well, what's my next mission?

There isn't going to be any! Information has reached us that there are to be **no more shows!**

What? I haven't been canceled, have I?

Worse!

What's worse than that?

You've been recalled!

Dear Mr. Awkward,

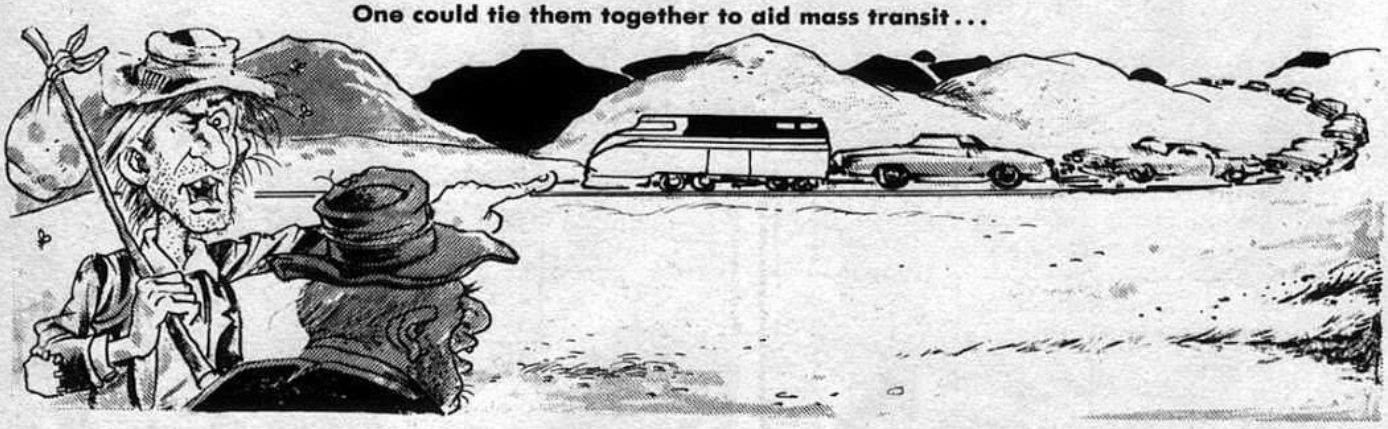
Due to miswiring and the use of the wrong screw size, we've discovered that you might experience "Dropsie" (the falling off of your arms and legs), and are therefore recalling you for extensive repair.

Love,
Your Creators

While the fuel shortage seems to be easing, there's one thing that hasn't—gas prices. So, not surprisingly, many have been switching to smaller, more economical automobiles—but the stinger has been, few dealers want to buy or take a trade-in on those big, old, heavyweight gas eaters. All right, America, CRACKED understands the predicament you're in, so without further ado, let us show you . . .

WHAT TO DO WITH YOUR OBSOLETE GAS GUZZLER

One could tie them together to aid mass transit . . .



. . . or give them to children for their own recreational uses . . .

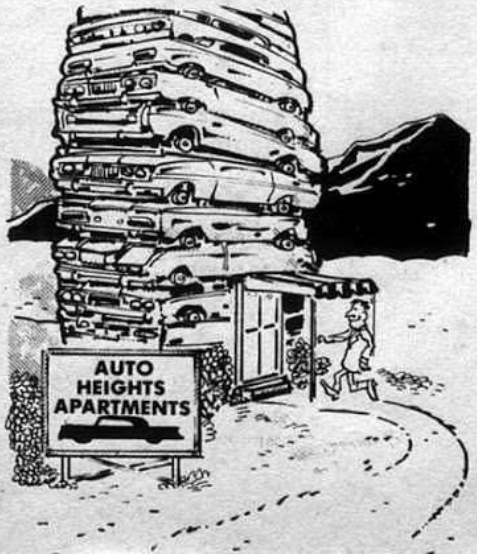
. . . or you can even cut the roof off and become creative.

The front and rear seats could be extracted and used as furniture . . .

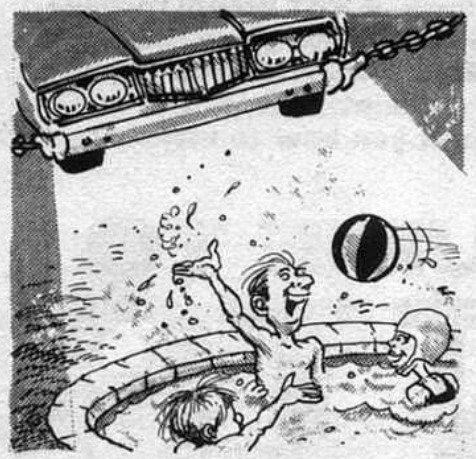
. . . while the rest of the car can be compacted and made into a companion piece.

Huge cars could be hung on walls like big fish.

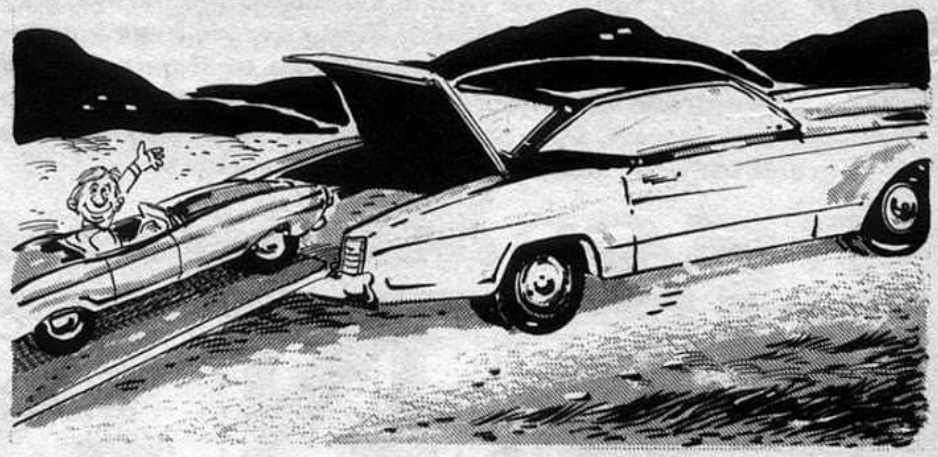
Big cars can be stacked up . . .



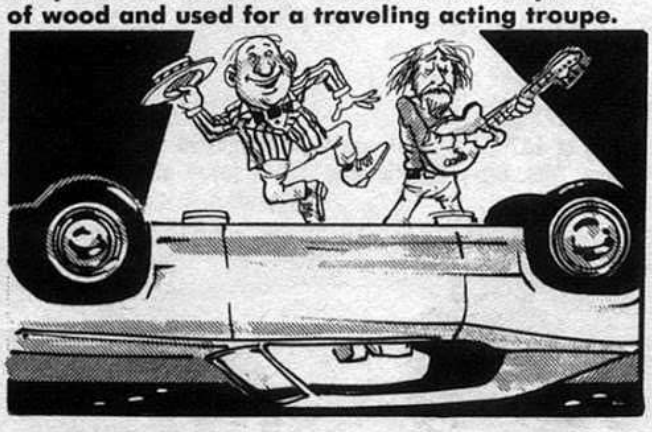
. . . or strung up in the backyard . . .



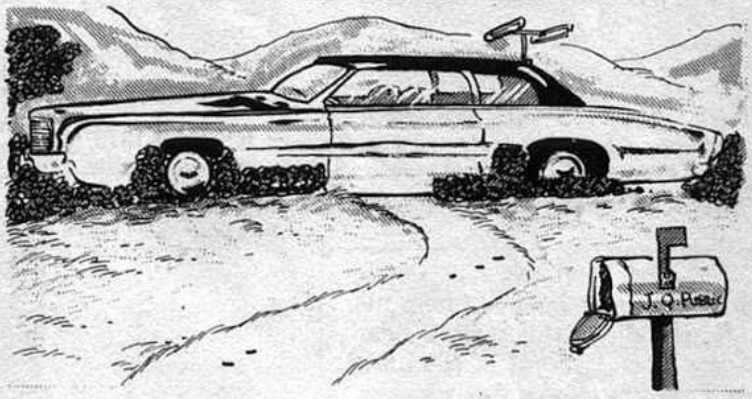
. . . or even turned into garages for small cars.



They can be turned over, covered with a piece of wood and used for a traveling acting troupe.

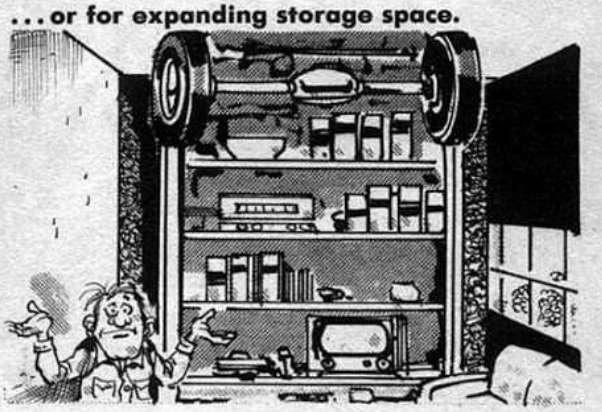


. . . or be made into a second home in the mountains.



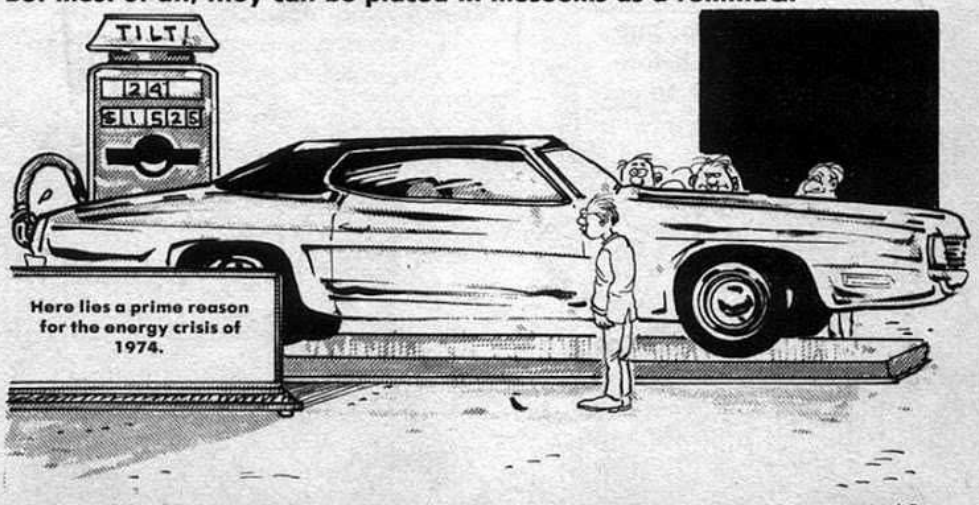
Creative people with ample-spaced living rooms can make ornamental decorations out of them . . .

. . . or for expanding storage space.



. . . or even as little pull toys for people who never had any.

But most of all, they can be placed in museums as a reminder.



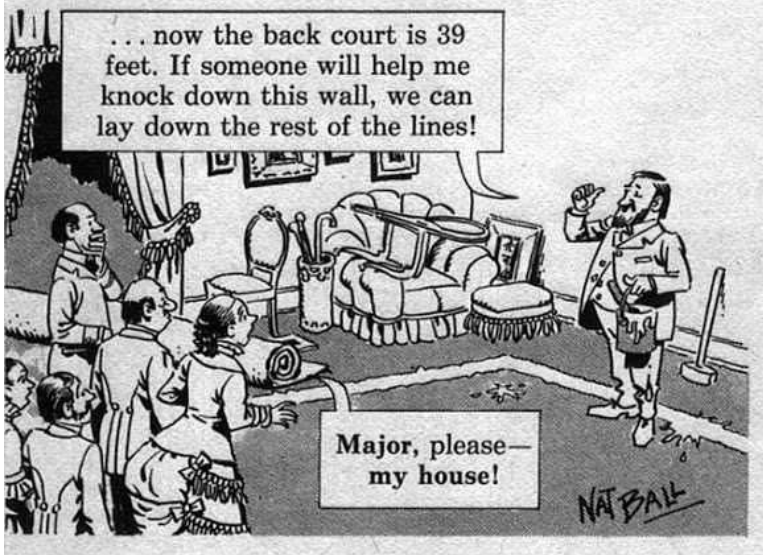
Here lies a prime reason for the energy crisis of 1974.

There's one sport right now that is sweeping the nation. No, bozo, it isn't broom racing—it's the game for lovers—TENNIS! Many people have wanted to play this game, but have avoided doing so for fear of making fools of themselves. Well, don't fret—you needn't shell out hundreds of dollars for lessons, or even $8.95, on a complex "How To" book. Because this month, as a public service, we are going to teach you how to make a fool of yourself for a lot less money, as we now present . . .

THE CRACKED GUIDE TO TENNIS

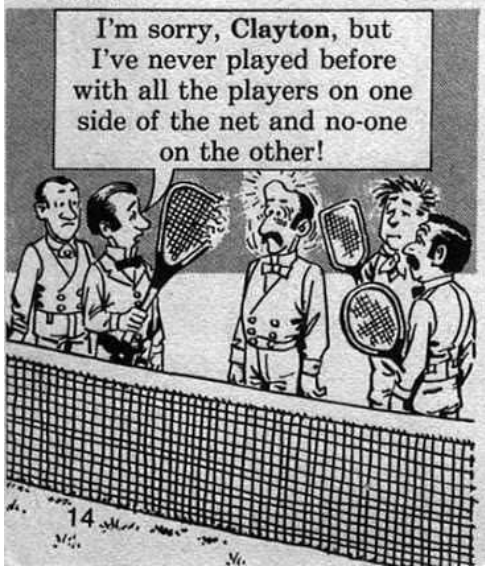
HISTORY OF THE GAME

The **game of tennis** is a fairly recent development. It began in 1873, when **Major Walter Wingfield** introduced the sport spontaneously at a party he was attending . . .

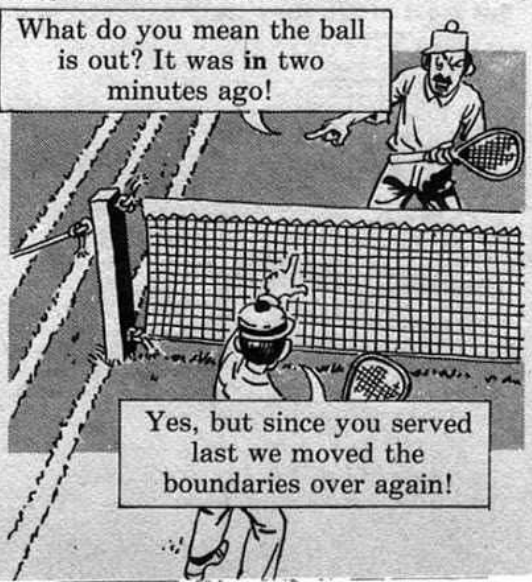


In the spring of **1874,** the sport was then introduced in the U.S. by a woman, **Mrs. Mary Outerbridge,** who enjoyed playing the game with her brother . . .

The game got nowhere however, as people began playing with different sets of rules . . .



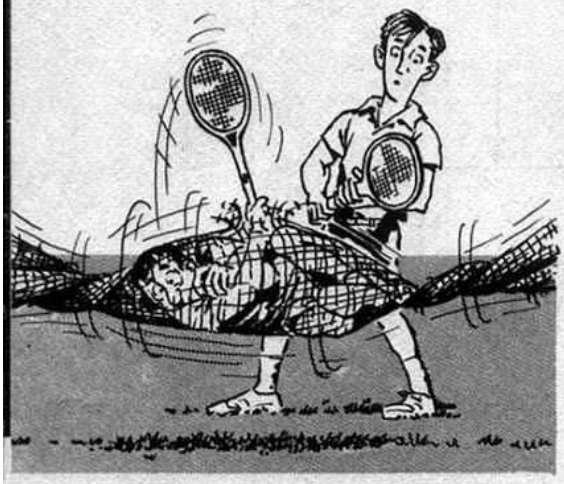
Confusion and disagreements arose as the size of the court was constantly changing . . .



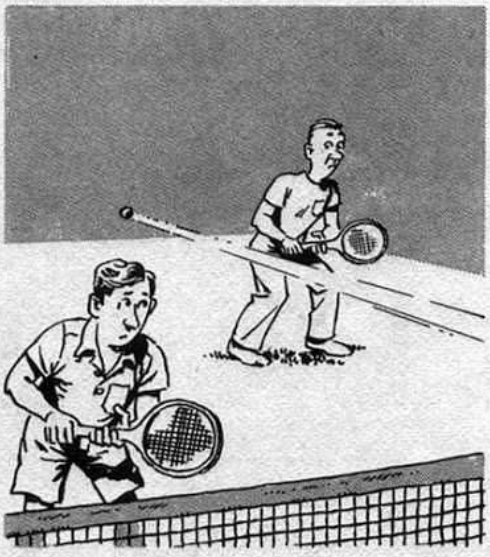
Until a national meeting in 1881 standardized the equipment and rules we use today . . .

METHODS OF PLAY

There are three variations of tennis. First, there is **"singles"**—where concentration is the strongest . . .



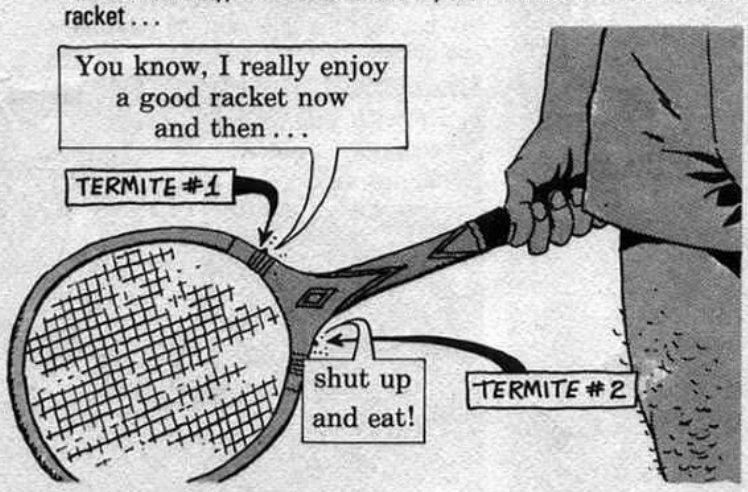
Then there is **"doubles"**—where concentration is weakest because of the presence of your partner . . .



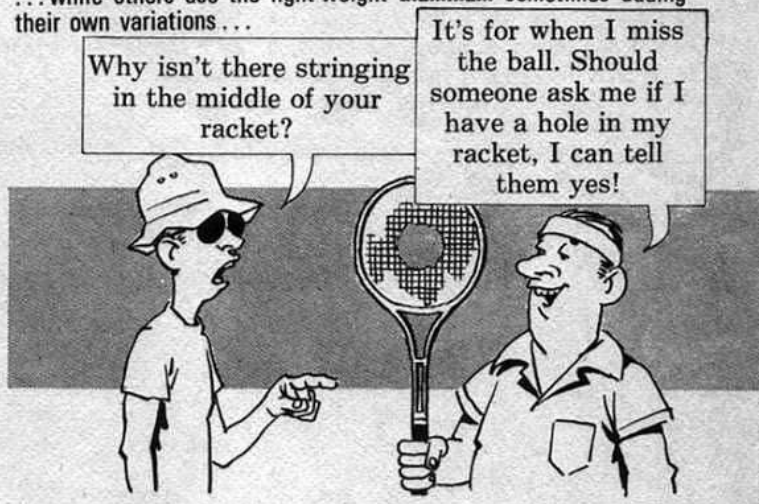
And last, there is **"mixed doubles"** which is a mixing that makes for no concentration at all . . .

TYPES OF RACKETS

There are two types of rackets. Most prefer the old reliable **wooden** racket . . .

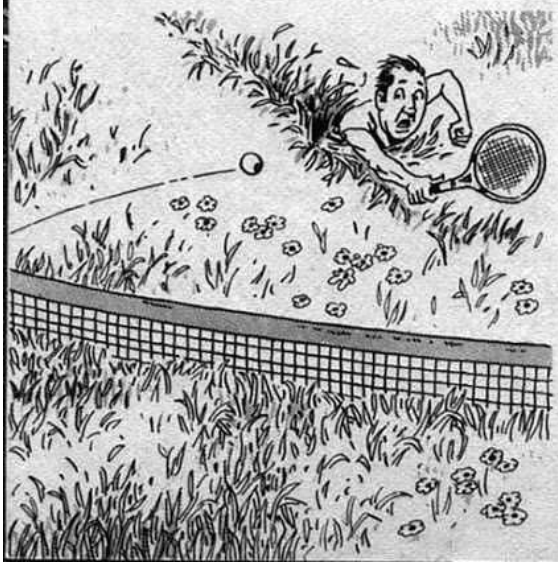


. . . while others use the light-weight **aluminum** sometimes adding their own variations . . .

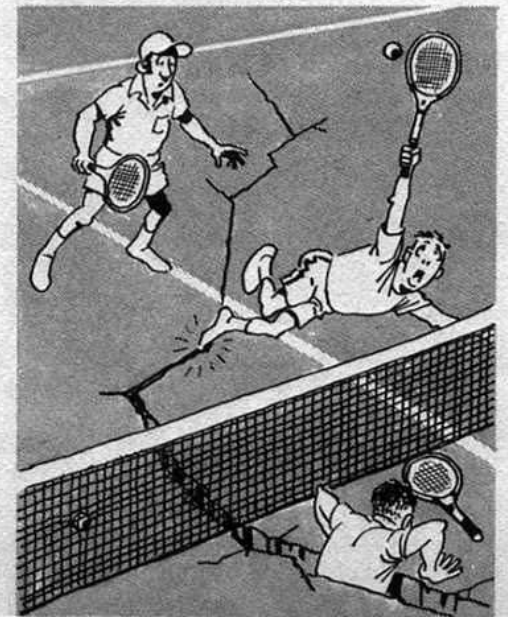


PLAYING SURFACES

Another type of surface is **grass**—with the obvious disadvantage of needing constant maintenance . . .



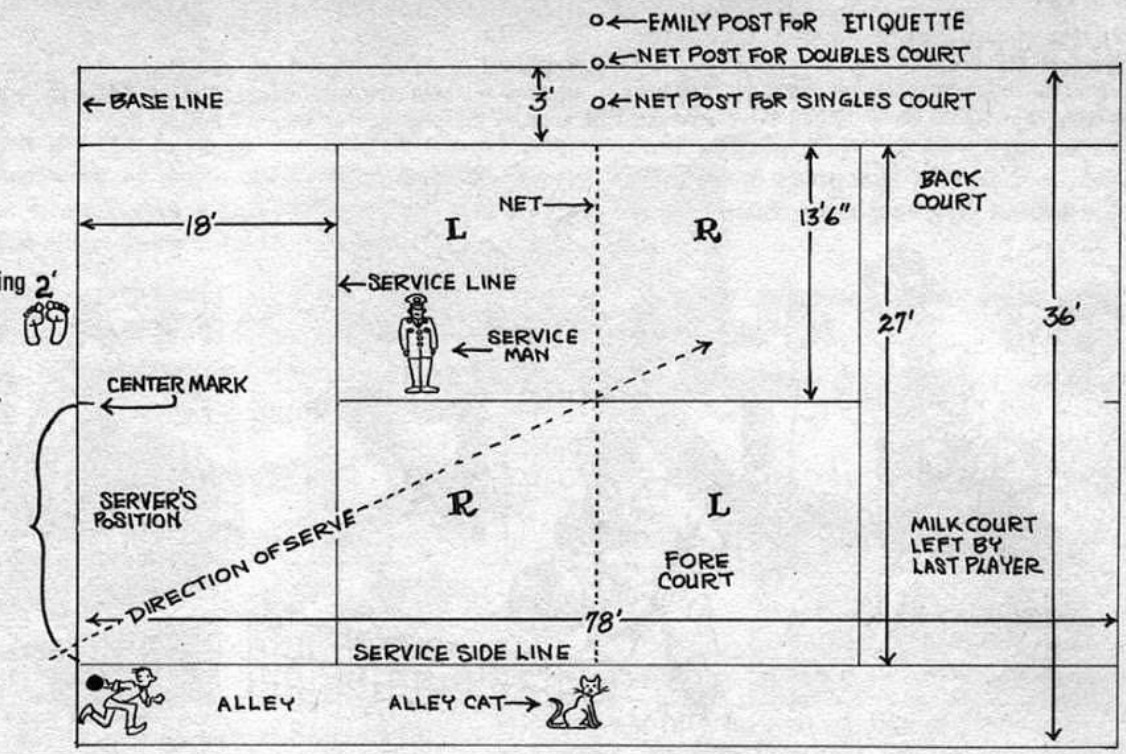
The most popular playing surface is however, **cement**—the disadvantage being little cracks which interfere with playing . . .



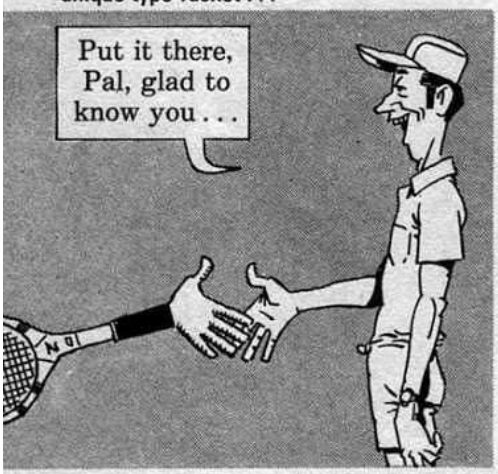
India has recently introduced a court **surface of nails**—but this has been found to be a little hard on the balls . . .

LEARNING TO PLAY

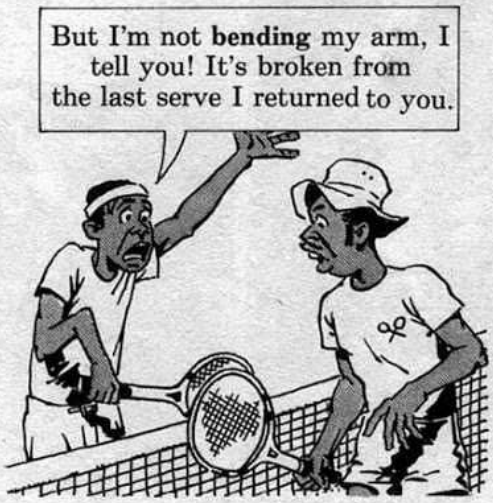
Let us begin our instruction by showing you the basic playing area. Study it hard, if you're still game . . .



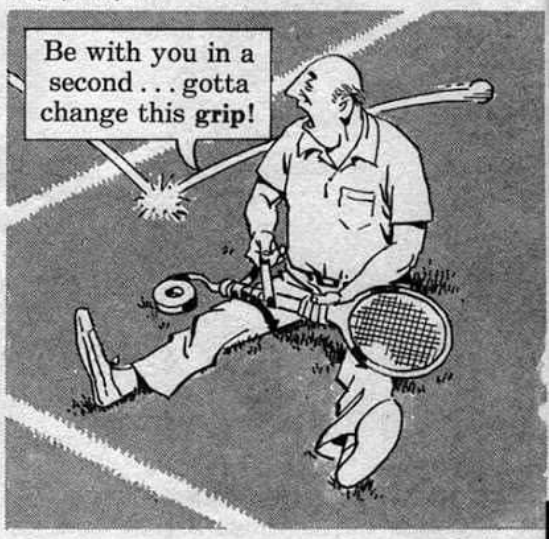
Now the basic position is the forehand—the proper grip being achieved by "shaking hands with the racket." To help people remember this, **CRACKED** has invented a unique-type racket . . .



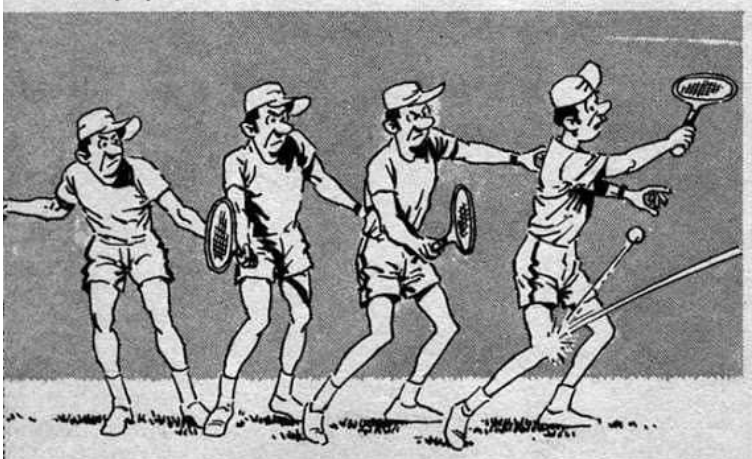
When first learning the game of tennis, a basic fault people have is that they keep bending their arm . . .



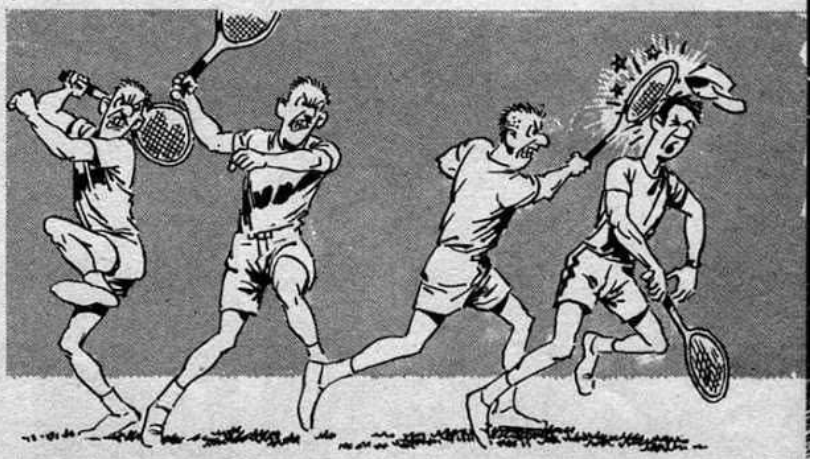
The backhand position is also very popular—but here the grip must be changed very quickly . . .



Now notice the improper forehand stroke in the sequence below as the player misses the shot . . .



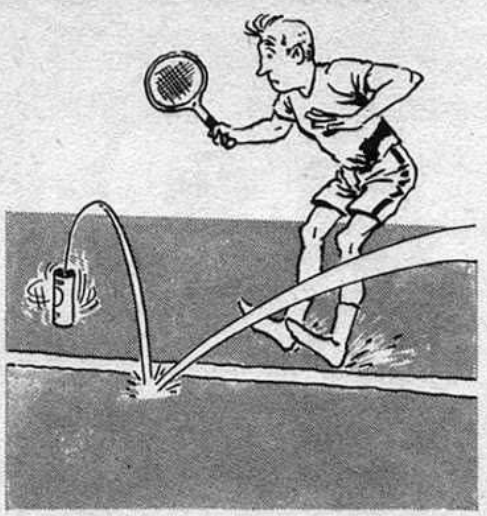
. . . and in this sequence, notice the improper response from his partner after missing the shot . . .



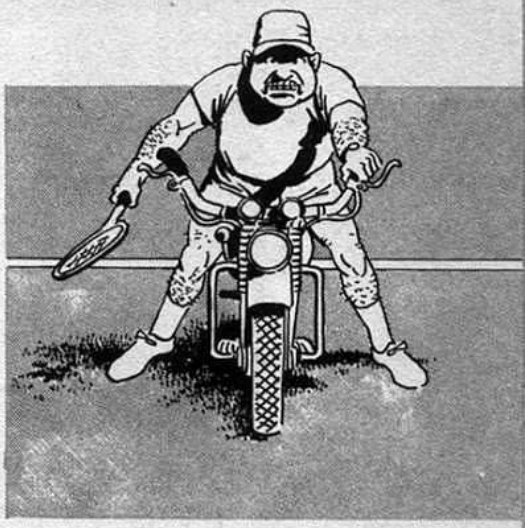
PREPARING FOR THE GAME

When first learning tennis, it is good to start by collecting all the old balls you can and practice with them . . .

In a real match, you will score your most points by placing the ball where your opponent is unable to swing at it . . .

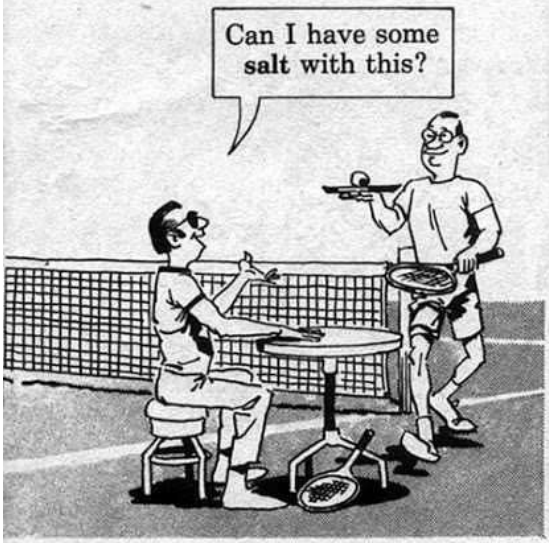


But this kind of placement can easily be overcome by fast speed-work on the other player's part . . .

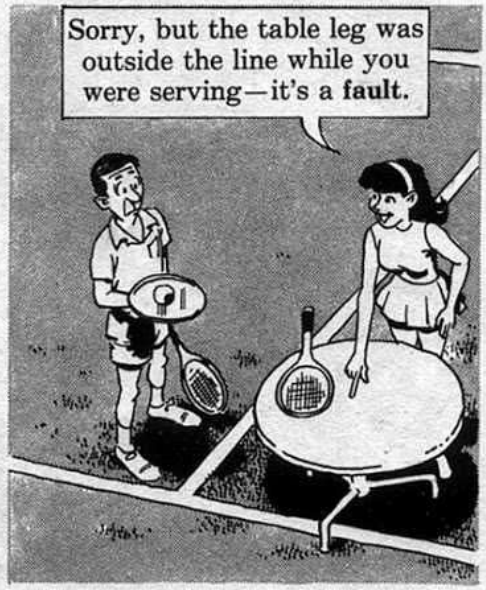


NOW IT'S TIME TO PLAY

The game begins when one of the players **serves** the ball . . .

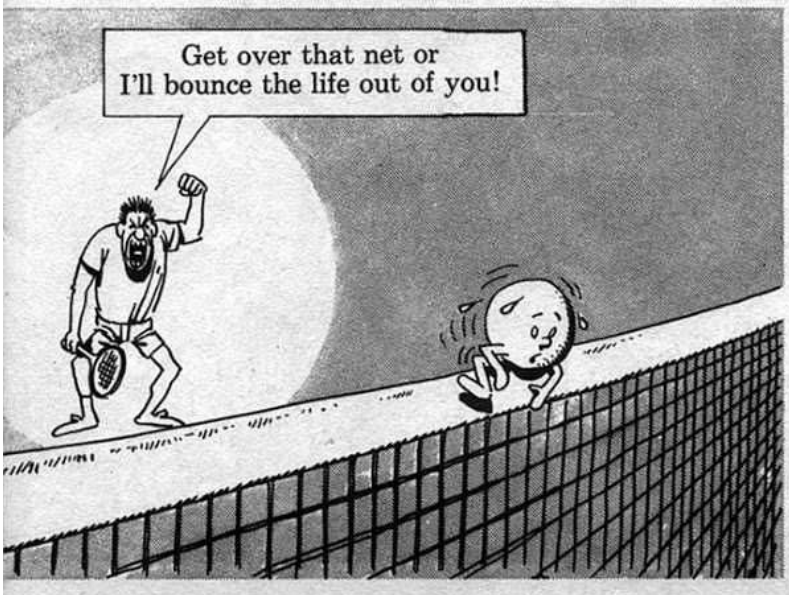


If the ball is served outside the allotted box, it is a **fault** . . .



If this happens twice it is a **double fault** and usually taken graciously . . .

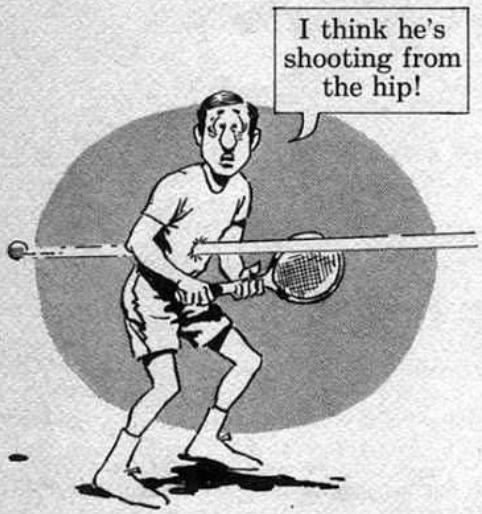
Should the ball tip the net then fall into the box, it is a **"let"** and the serve is done over . . .



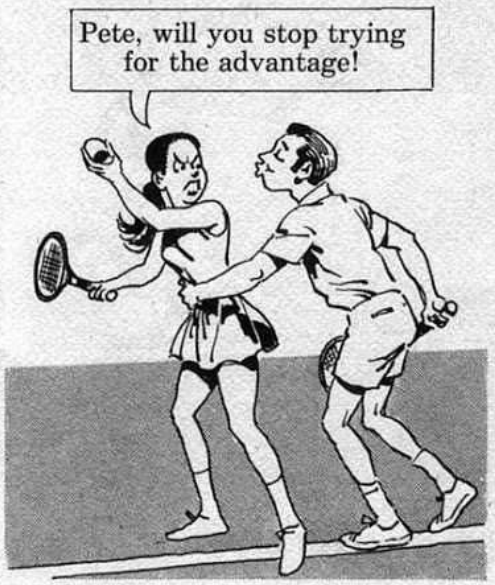
The points go 15, 30, 40 to win. No points is "love," and the main object of the game is to score . . .

ADDITIONAL TENNIS TERMS

An **ACE** is a served ball that is not successfully returned by the receiver . . .



The point after deuce is the **ADVANTAGE.** A player is always trying for this . . .



And lastly, the taut cording strung across the center of the court, is called **a net** . . .

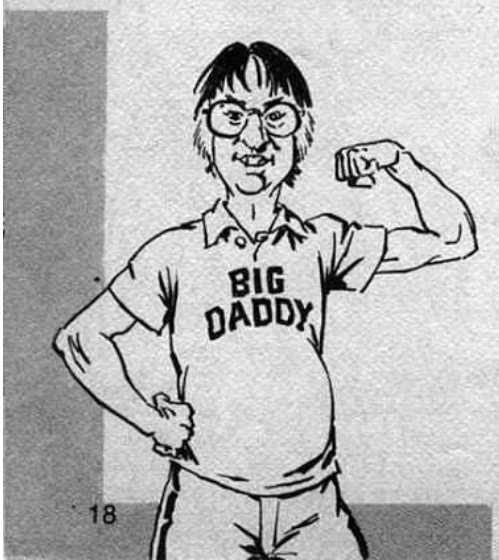
WATCHING A TOURNAMENT

One can always tell a person who has been watching a tennis tournament . . .

Politeness and good taste are both mandatory for the tennis observer . . .

TENNIS TODAY

Until 1973, women were not taken seriously in tennis. But a player came along to change all that . . .

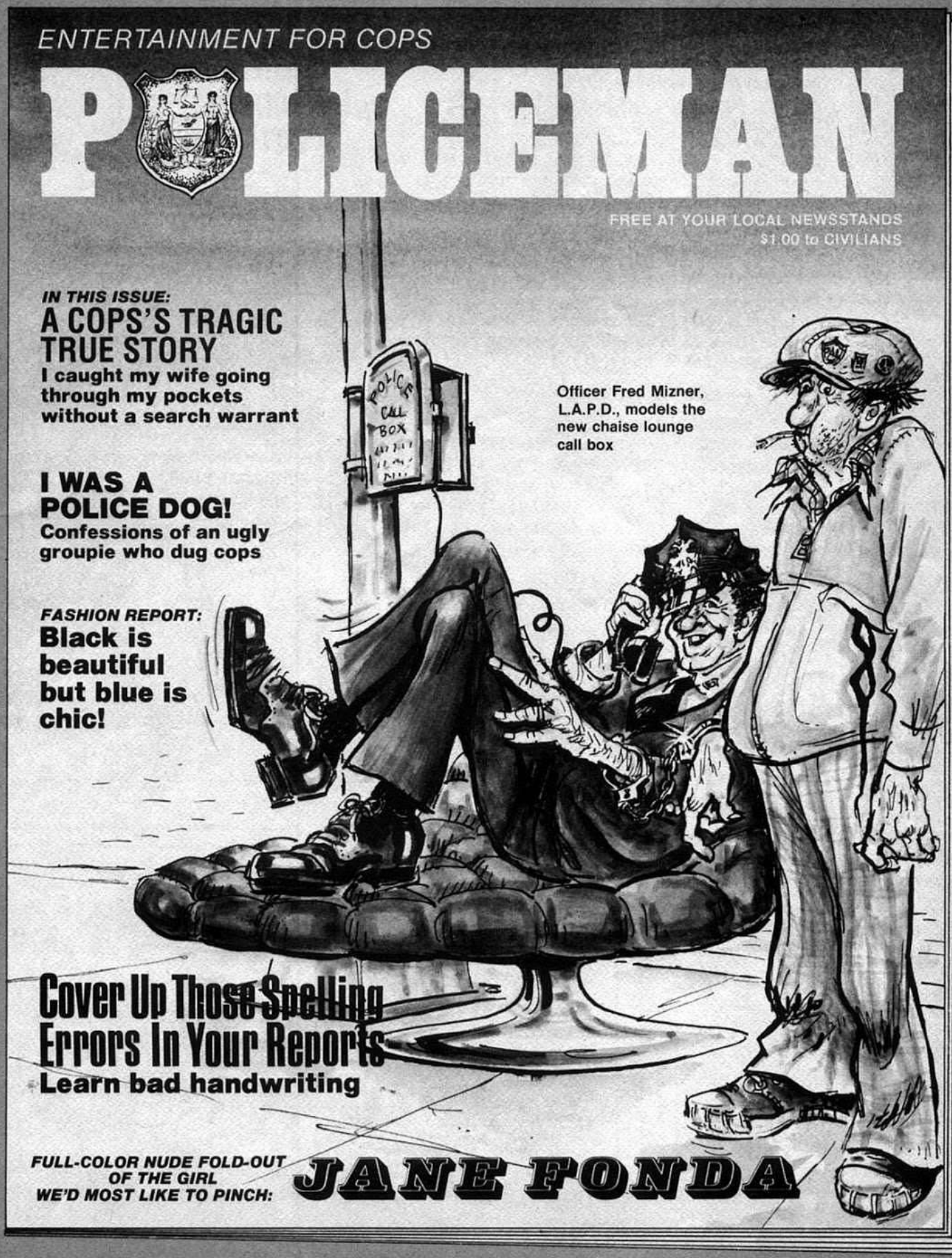


Yes, in the famous **"Battle of the Sexes,"** women were put in their proper place, thanks to **Bobby Riggs** . . .

. . . while men finally got what they deserved in the **age-old game of tennis** . . .

IN AWE OF THE LAW SECTION

Thanks to books, movies and TV shows, today's policeman has a new positive image going for him. CRACKED predicts publishers will soon join the paddy-bandwagon with a magazine dedicated to the boys in blue.



THE POLICE ADVISER

We will try to answer all reasonable questions from, how to tell your squad car partner that he has bad breath, to the correct usage of the third-degree lamp during the energy crisis.

QUESTION: When there is a disturbance on my beat I have trouble with curiosity-seekers. How do I disburse crowds quickly and quietly?
D. Harry, San Francisco
ANSWER: Try selling them tickets to the Policeman's Ball!

QUESTION: When a female victim tells me she has been kissed and manhandled against her will, what is the first thing I should do?
K.O. Jack, N.Y.C.
ANSWER: Reconstruct the crime!

QUESTION: Someone spotted me waving a crummy five dollar bill. And now solely because of this, the Police Department's Internal Affairs Division is accusing me of being a cop on the take. What can I do to fight this scurrilous charge?
Mad Igan, Chicago
ANSWER: Absolutely nothing! You're a dead pigeon. After payroll deductions for income tax, state tax, Police Relief Fund, Police Protection League, pension, medical plan and uniform costs, there is absolutely no way for an honest cop to have 3¢ in his pocket, let alone five dollars!

QUESTION: I'm assigned to the rough, tough, Bedford-Stuyvesant district. Most of my fellow cops are afraid to leave our precinct headquarters for fear of being mugged. My question is whom do we cops call for when we need help?
Mickey Finn, Bklyn.
ANSWER: Under separate cover we are sending you John Wayne's emergency phone number!

SUPERFUZZ

So you think your present police assignment is a rough one? You'll learn what a cushy beat you *really* have after you read about...

THE WORLD'S TOUGHEST POLICE JOBS

An evidence-retriever in Venice

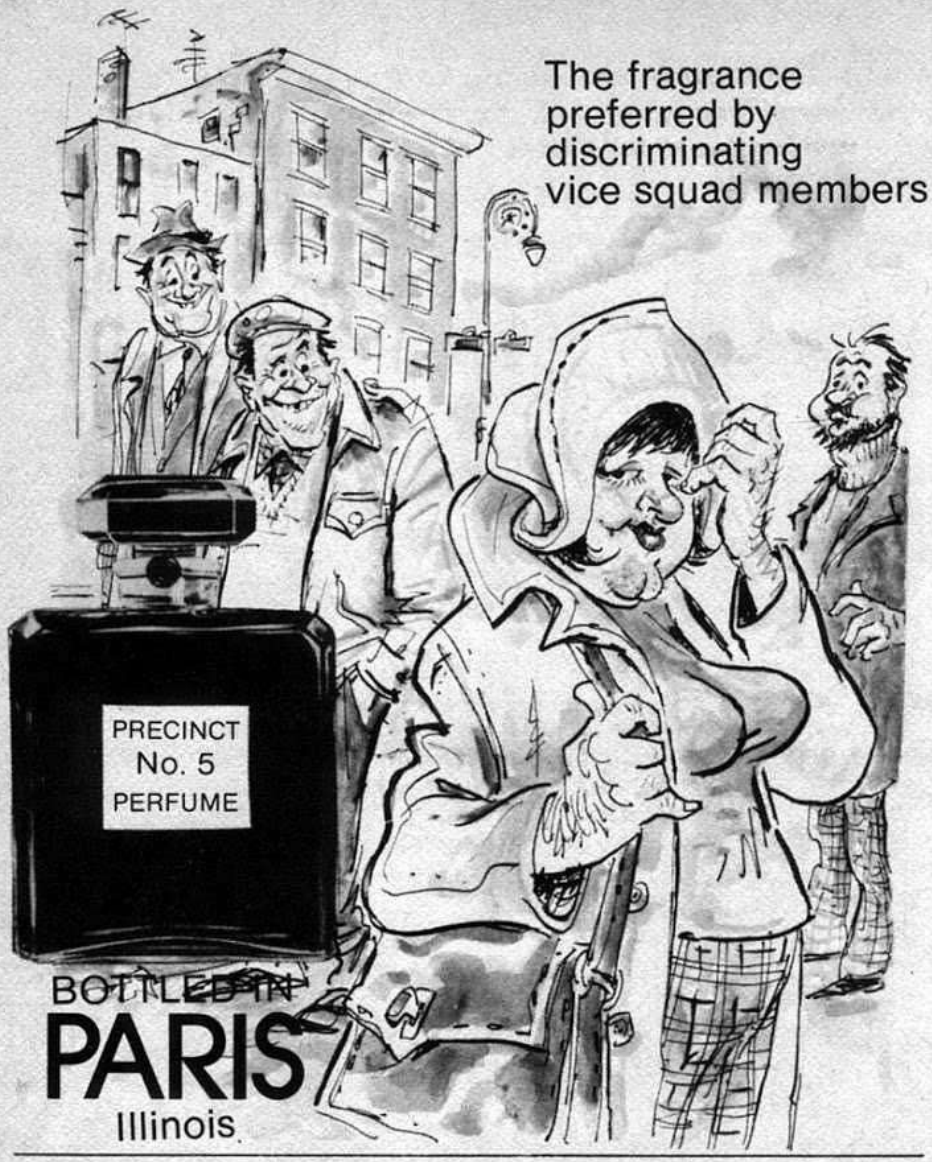
A settler of family squabbles in Saudi-Arabia

A traffic cop in Alaska

A vice squad member in Rome

A patrol car officer in China

A roll-call officer in Poland



BE PREPARED FOR THOSE MIDDLE-OF-THE-NIGHT EMERGENCIES With

POLICE PAJAMAS

These smart trim blue pajamas give you that 'round-the-clock' feeling of authority.
Fabric badge with your badge number sewn on free of charge.

RAIDING A ROCK FESTIVAL THIS SUMMER?

LET THE KIDS KNOW YOU CARE WITH

PADDY WAGON DECALS

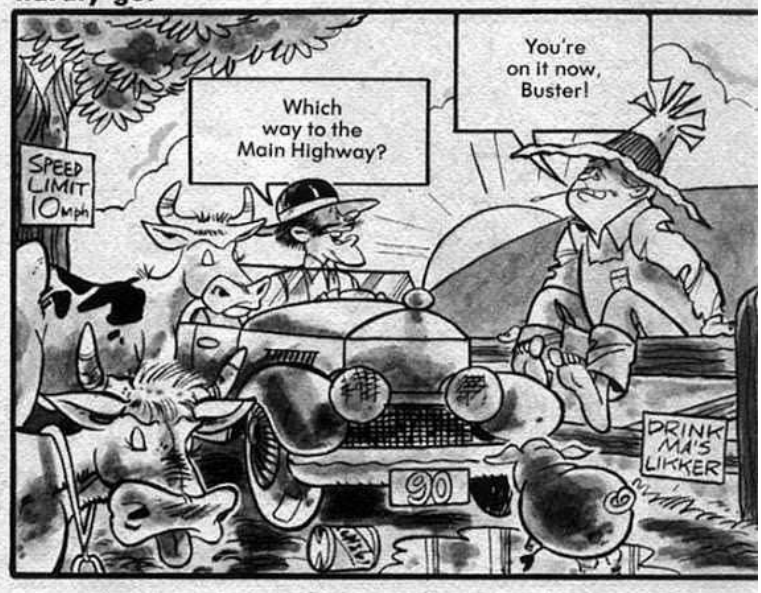
PLAGUED WITH TIGHT-LIPPED SNITCHES?

Today's hard times have made Americans yearn once again for the good old days. But think for a minute . . . How good were the good old days? Were they really better than they are today? Or maybe they were even worse? To answer these and other ridiculous questions of the past, we now take . . .

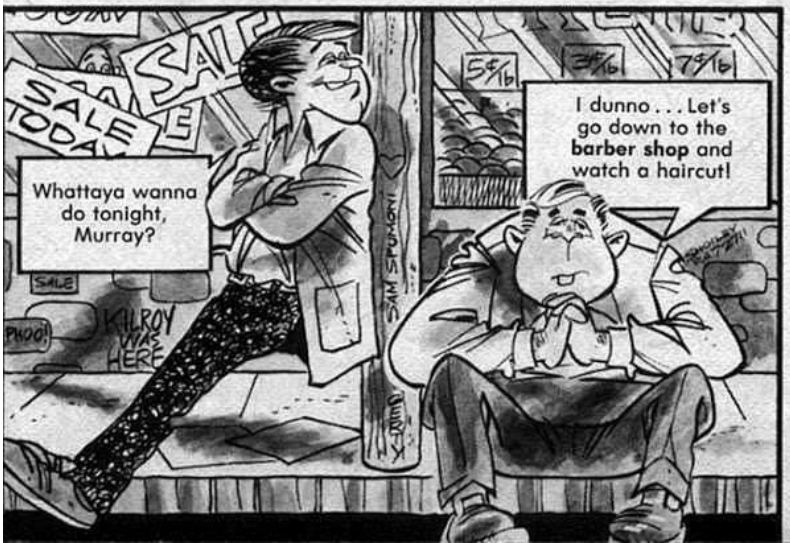
A CRACKED LOOK AT THE GOOD OLD DAYS?

IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS you didn't find garbage cluttering the streets of the city . . . but mainly because people were too poor to throw anything away!

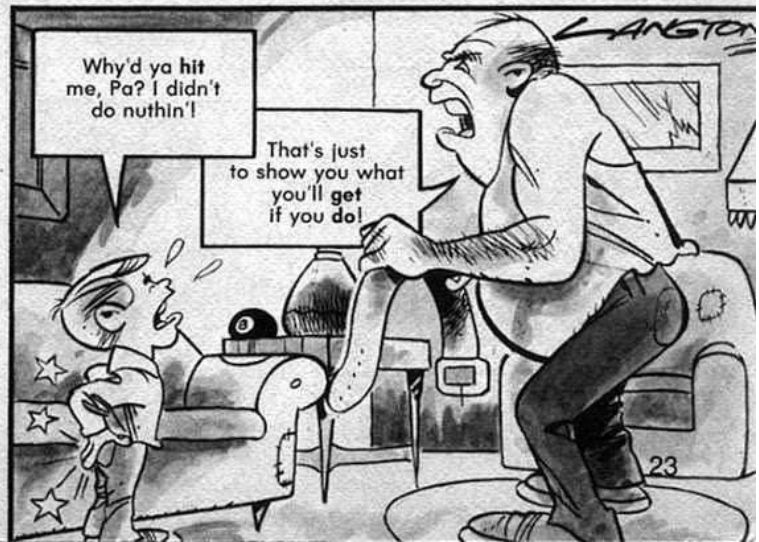
IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS you didn't have to drive bumper-to-bumper on highways but could move freely . . . only the roads were so bad you could hardly go!



IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS you could walk the streets at night without fear . . . only there was no place to go because nobody had any money!



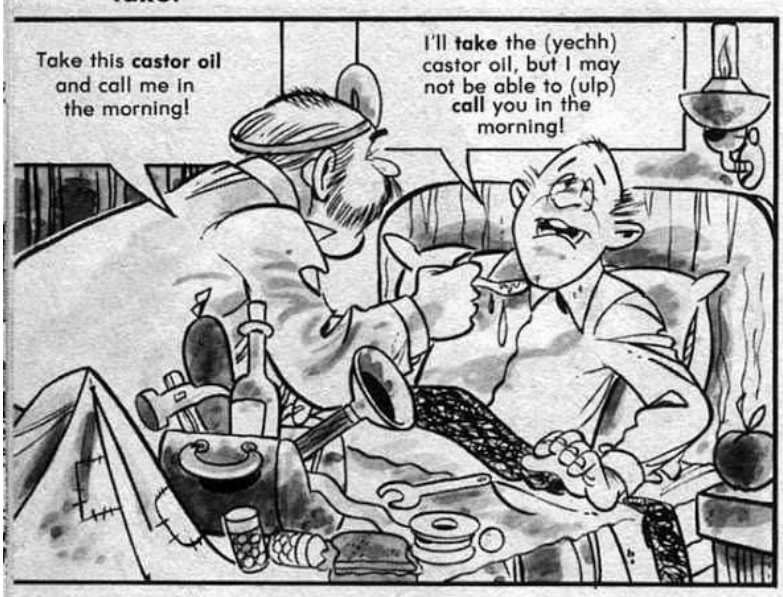
IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS there was no disrespect for authority, and the father figure meant something . . . only that same figure never had respect for you!



IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS there weren't any riots in places like colleges . . . but only because nobody could afford to send their child to one!

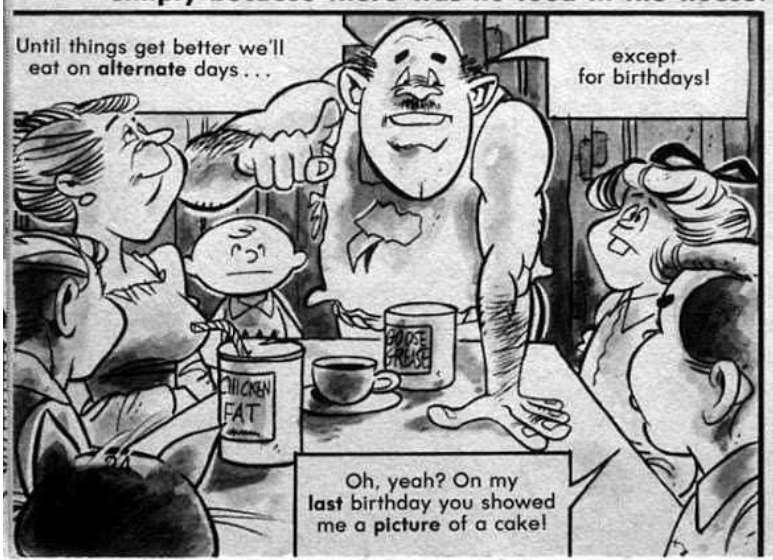
IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS you didn't have to wait in long supermarket lines but had little corner grocery stores . . . only they never had any item you wanted!

IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS a doctor didn't refuse to make house calls . . . and when he came, he gave you old-fashioned good-old-days medicine to take!



IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS there wasn't inflation and the dollar was worth something . . . only then there was a depression and you didn't even have a dollar!

IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS you didn't have to go on a diet because you were overweight . . . but simply because there was no food in the house!



IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS there was no discrimination and all people lived together harmoniously . . . but only because each group lived in a separate neighborhood!

IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS the family unit counted for something . . . but this was merely because in your family you slept 12 in a room!

IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS you didn't need a fortune to open your own business but could start on a shoestring . . . which is what most businesses were those days!

IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS there was no such thing as an oil shortage . . . mainly because in most of the homes those days there was no such thing as oil!

IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS you didn't have to stand in line for everything you wanted . . . In fact, there was just one line you stood in: The bread line!

IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS there weren't any shortages of everything like today . . . chiefly because nobody had enough of anything to begin with!

IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS you didn't die of heart attacks at an early age . . . because you were killed the year before by things like pneumonia and the flu!

If you've ever flown in an airplane you must have made the Terminal scene. And "terminal" is a good name for it, seeing as you can get killed in all that chaos. To show you what we mean . . .

CRACKED LOOKS AT AN AIR

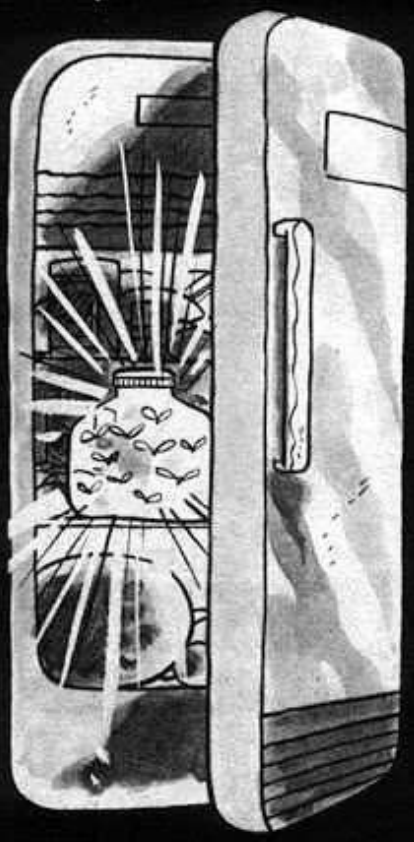
LINE TERMINAL

FUEL FOLLIES SECTION

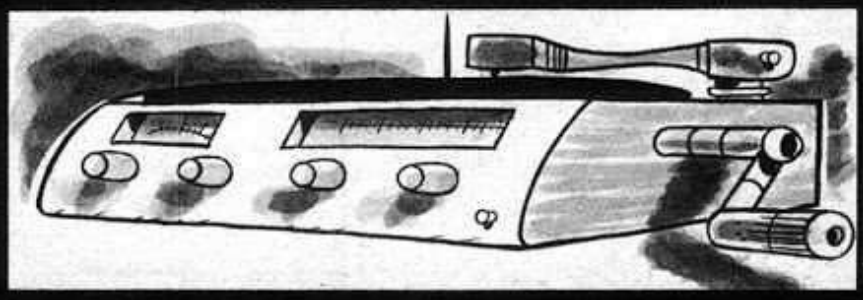
In a recent issue we ran an article entitled "CRACKED'S Solution For Solving The Energy Crisis." Since we still have the energy crisis around, we obviously need . . .

MORE CRACKED SOLUTIONS SOLVING THE ENERGY

Replace the light in the fridge with a *jar of fireflies.*

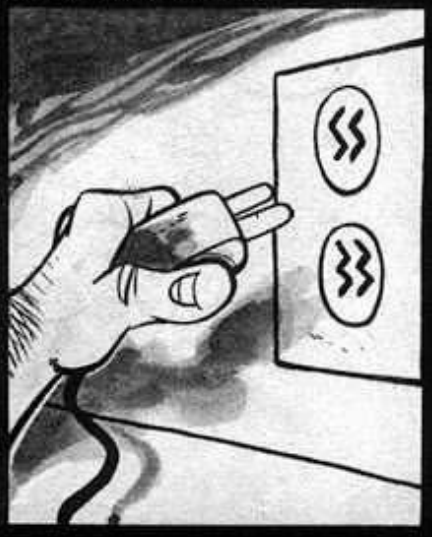


Convert *electrical appliances* into manual ones . . .



Invite *Georgie Jessel* to spend his birthday at your home and the candle glow will heat your home for a month.

Install plug outlets that discourage people from using *electric appliances.*



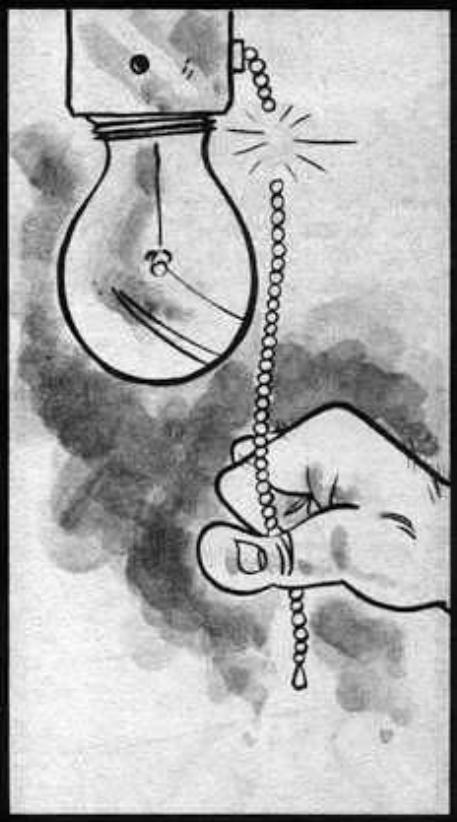
Save on heating water by making it possible to cut down on the number of showers and baths.

FOR CRISIS

Replace the *garbage-disposal unit* with a pig pen.

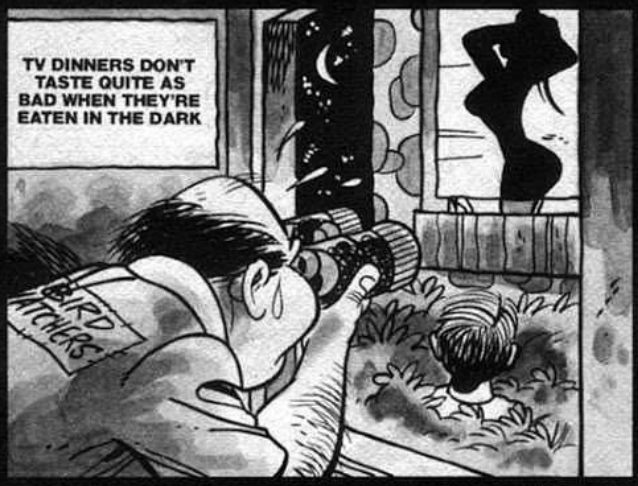
Eliminate the need for electric toasters by having the *President* arrange another *Russian wheat deal.*

Introduce *faulty pull chains* to prevent people from turning on lights.



Eliminate the need for *sewing machines* by having everyone take up *streaking* on a full-time basis.

Encourage pastimes that require the turning off of lights . . .



Furnaces can be eliminated in schools. By combining phys-ed with other subjects, students can provide their own body warmth.

***Elevators* can be eliminated in office buildings . . .**

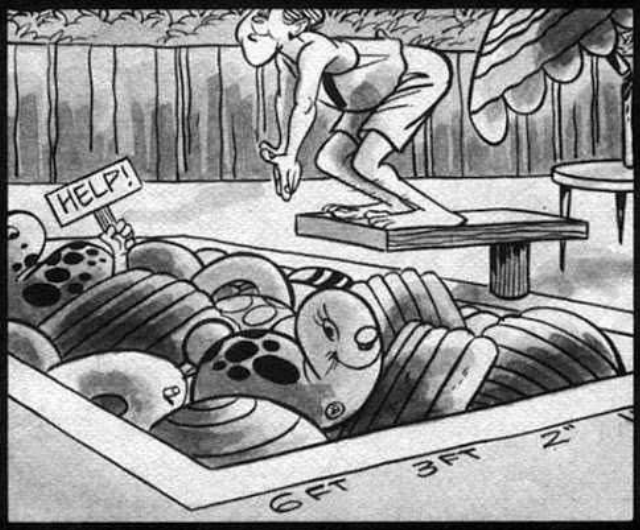
. . . by using *balloons* to take workers *up* to their offices.

. . . and using *fireman-type poles* to take workers back *down* again.

Traffic lights can be eliminated by making signaling a manual operation.

Power mowers can be made superfluous by cementing lawns.

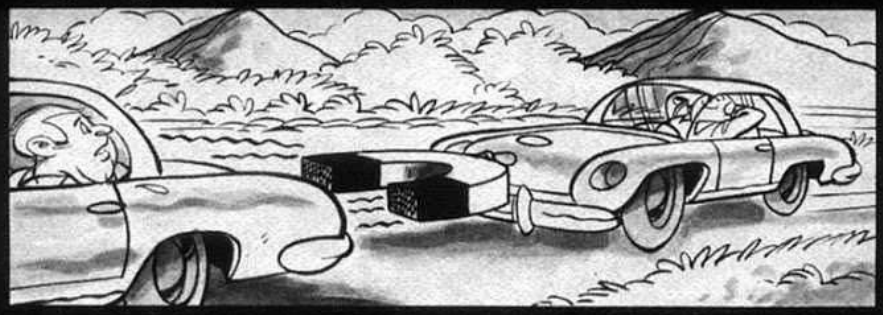
Pools no longer need be heated. Filling up pools with accessories eliminates the need for water.



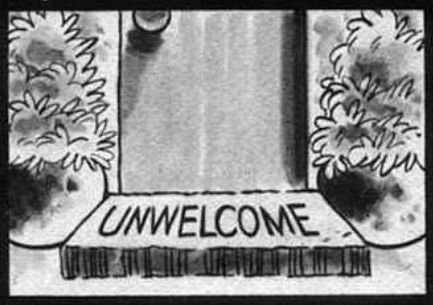
Transportation fuel needs can be cut . . .

. . . by introducing piggyback-type car pools.

. . . by using transportation that requires no gas.

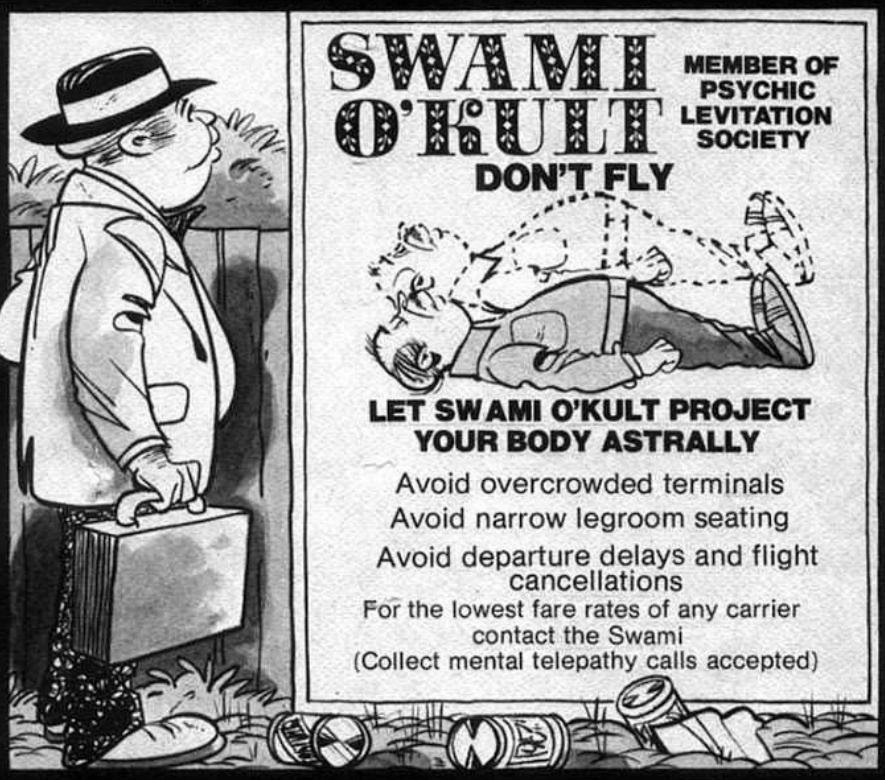


. . . by using unfriendly mats to discourage people from driving to your home.



. . . by joining the ultimate car pool—driving your car into a pool for the duration of the fuel shortage.

. . . by not flying.



. . . by simulating the experience of Sunday driving in your driveway . . .

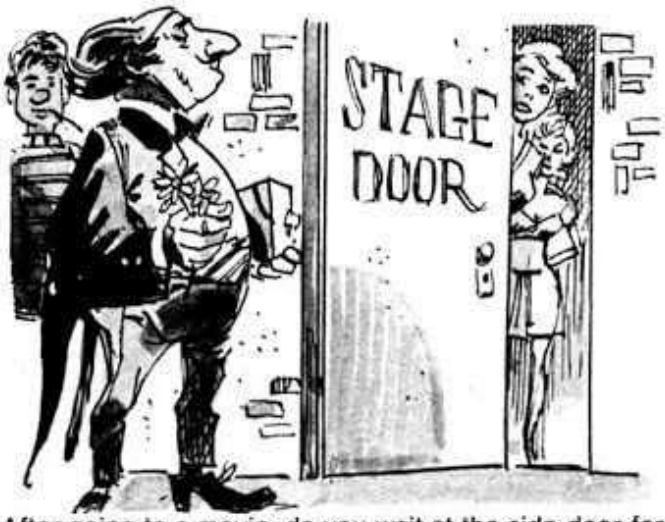
A loser is a guy who rides up to an election booth in an Edsel to vote for George McGovern. How do *you* qualify? Check YES or NO for each situation given, then check your score at the end . . .

ARE YOU

When you stick your hand out to make a left turn, do you hit a cop in the mouth? YES () NO ()

Do you buy a suit with two pair of pants and then burn a hole in the jacket? YES () NO ()

When we get to the head of the line, do we find that it's *your* car that has stalled? YES () NO ()



After going to a movie, do you wait at the side door for the star to come out? YES () NO ()

Do you find that you put your shoes and socks on in the morning . . . in that order? YES () NO ()

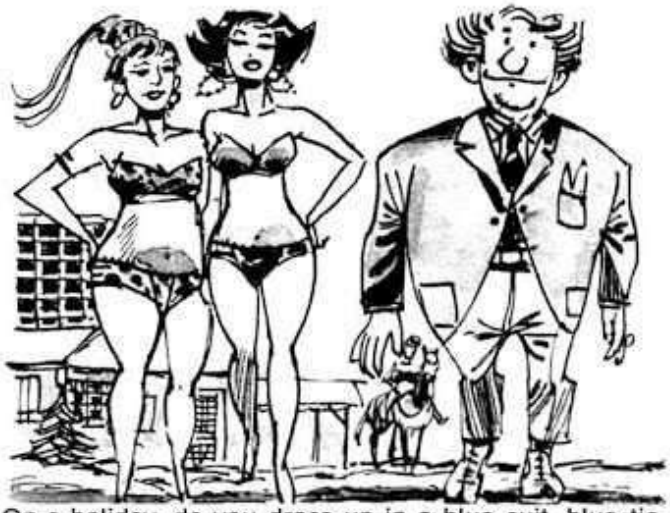
When vacationing in a foreign country, are you the first one to drink the water? YES () NO ()

A LOSER? TAKE THIS TEST AND FIND OUT

In stopping a street fight, are you the one who winds up with a broken jaw? YES () NO ()

Do you take your date to a drive-in theatre, then sit there and watch the movie? YES () NO ()

Do you struggle for hours to get the top of the car up, then find it isn't a convertible? YES () NO ()



On a holiday, do you dress up in a blue suit, blue tie, blue shirt, blue coat, brown shoes? YES () NO ()

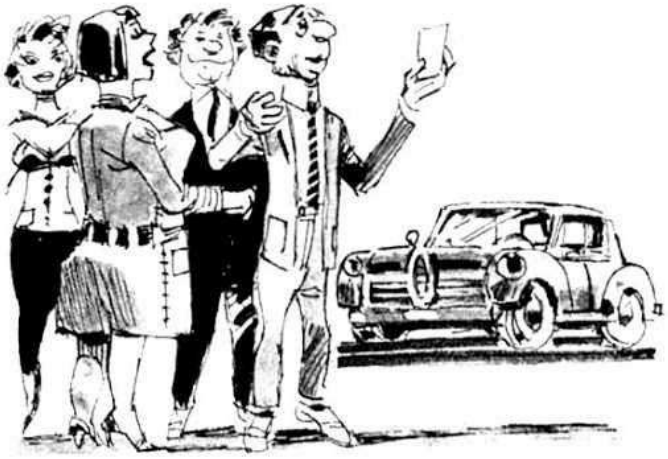
In the restaurant, is it on your lap that the waiter spills the bowl of soup? YES () NO ()

Tell the truth . . . do you go to a John Wayne movie and bet on the Indians to win? YES () NO ()

Are you the one who gets hit by the bucket of water that somebody throws out the window? YES () NO ()

Would you turn down the job of President of the United States because there's no chance of advancement? YES () NO ()

Do you always get to the box-office exactly one minute after the prices change? YES () NO ()



Do you finally win the first raffle in your life and discover your prize is an Edsel? YES () NO ()

Do you always manage to wash your car five minutes before it starts to rain? YES () NO ()

Last but not least . . . do you still buy your clothing and furniture retail? YES () NO ()

SCORING

If you answered *none* of these questions YES, this means you're *not* a loser. Don't worry about a thing, go about your business with a smile on your face.

If you answered *half* of these questions YES, this means you're a *borderline* loser. You'd better hang in there or you may soon be out of it completely.

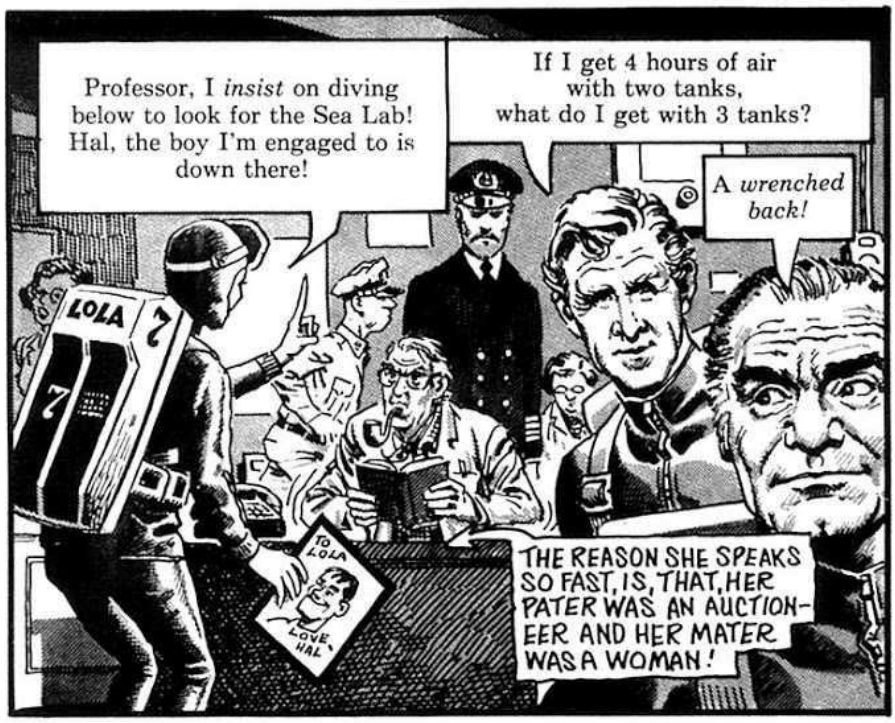
If you answered *all* of these questions YES, this means you're a *bona-fide* loser. There's not much hope for you, so go away someplace and lose yourself.

If you didn't even bother to answer *any* of these questions, this means that not only are you a loser, but a real clod besides . . . 'cause what are you doing reading the scoring?

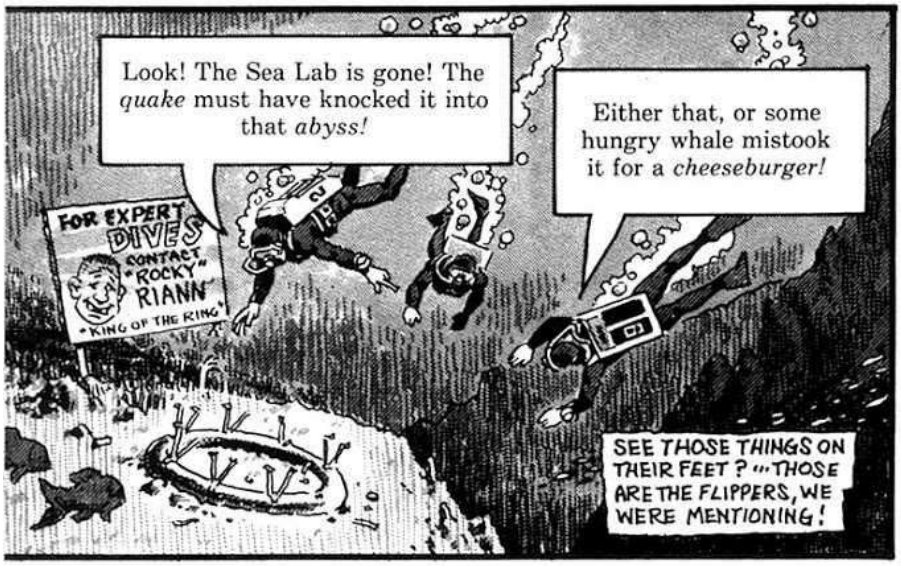
SUB-FLUB SECTION

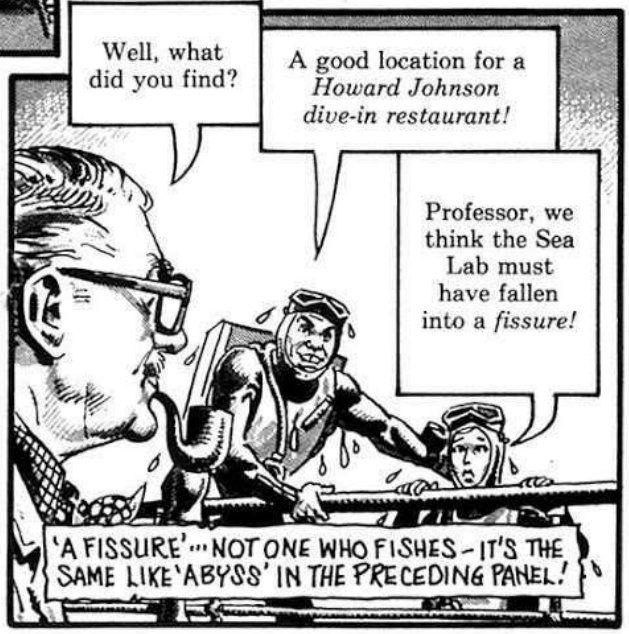
The movie ads announce that a certain undersea picture will take you 25,000 feet below sea level. Actually, you'll feel much lower than that when you witness a depressing movie called...

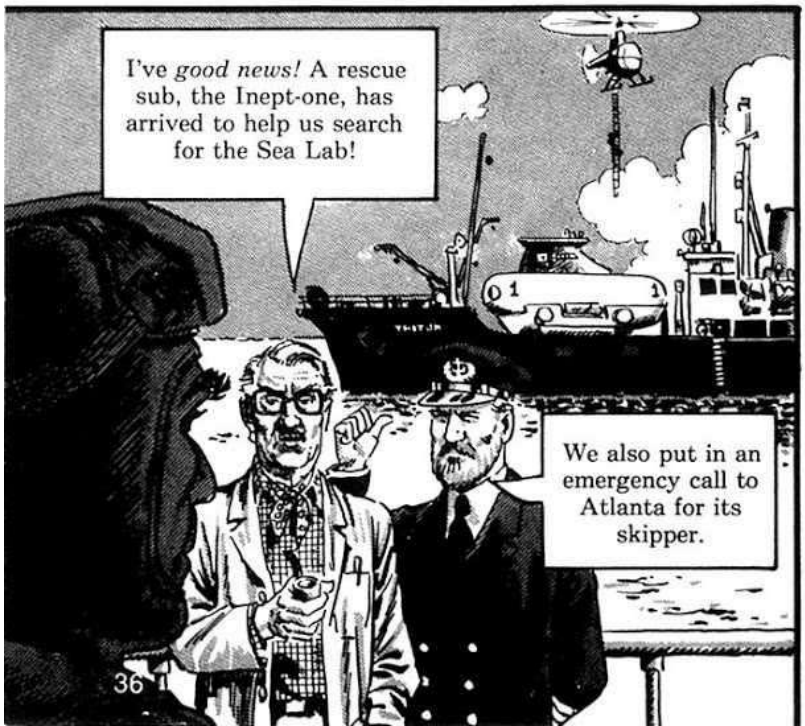
THE INEPT-ONE FACTOR

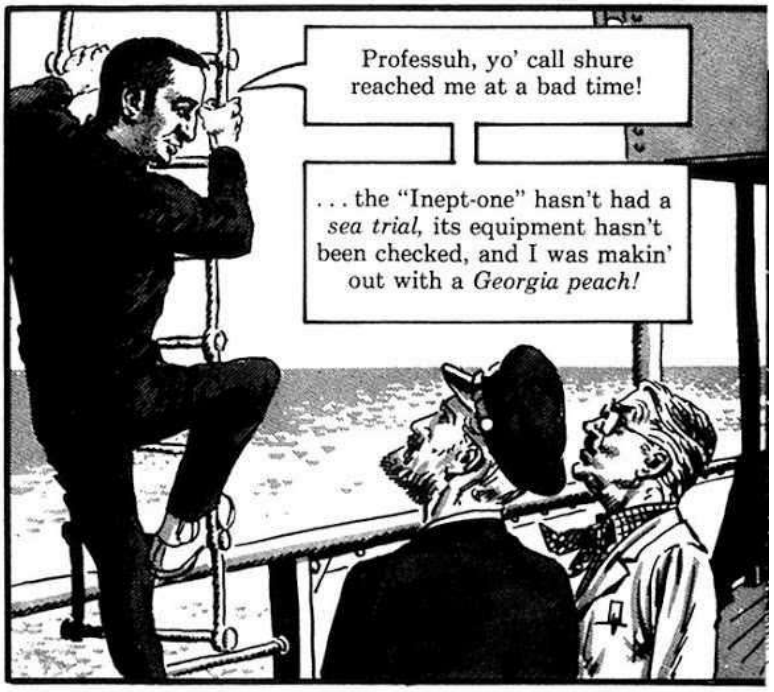

Professor, I *insist* on diving below to look for the Sea Lab! Hal, the boy I'm engaged to is down there!
If I get 4 hours of air with two tanks, what do I get with 3 tanks?
A *wrenched back!*
LOLA
TO LOLA
LOVE HAL
THE REASON SHE SPEAKS SO FAST, IS, THAT, HER PATER WAS AN AUCTIONEER AND HER MATER WAS A WOMAN!

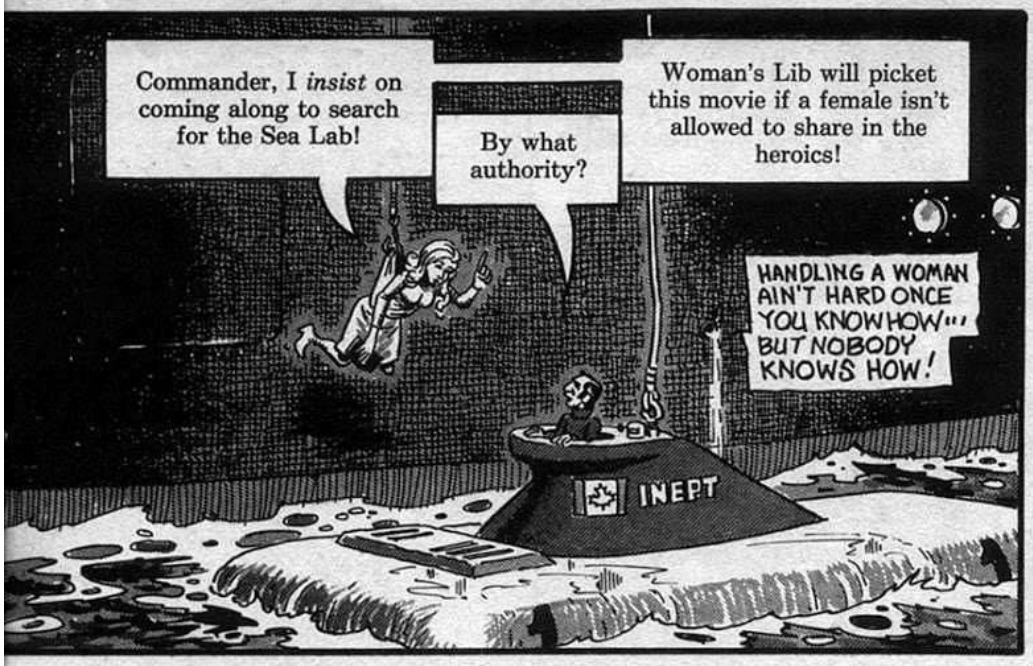
Lola, your *scubasuit* doesn't do your figure justice!
Dingbat! I'm Jim! Lola is the one with the *high-heeled flippers!*
JIM IS NOT TALKING ABOUT TH' TV SERIES "FLIPPER"... HE MEANS TH' ONES SKIN DIVERS WEAR ON THEIR FEET.

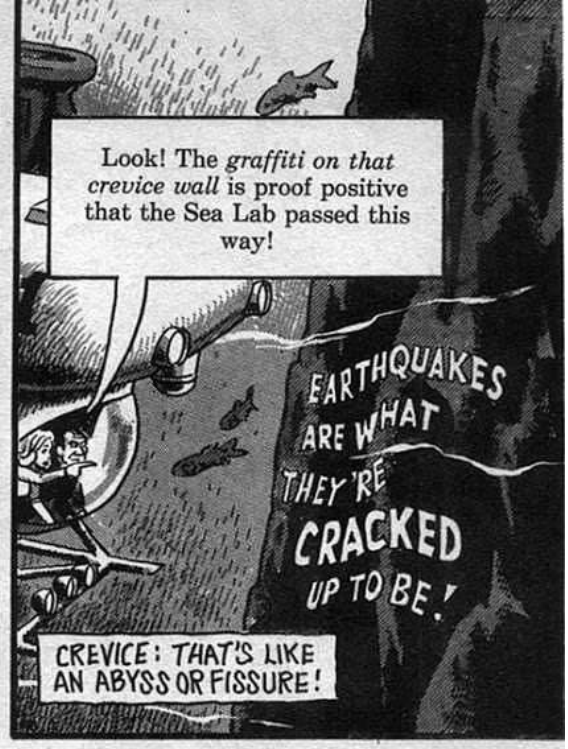

Look! The Sea Lab is gone! The *quake* must have knocked it into that *abyss!*
Either that, or some hungry whale mistook it for a *cheeseburger!*
FOR EXPERT DIVES CONTACT "ROCKY" RIANN "KING OF THE RING"
SEE THOSE THINGS ON THEIR FEET? ... THOSE ARE THE FLIPPERS, WE WERE MENTIONING!

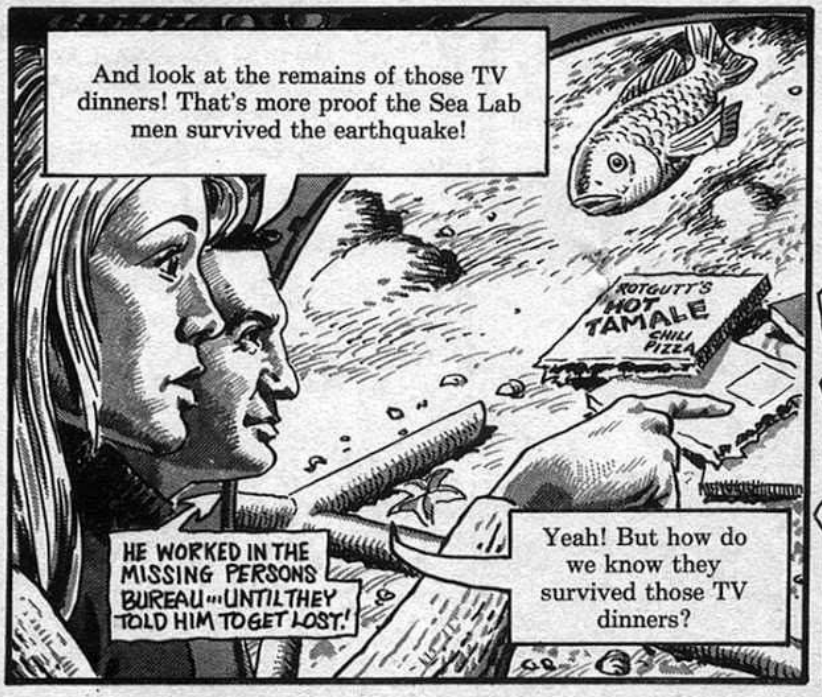

Well, what did you find?
A good location for a *Howard Johnson dive-in restaurant!*
Professor, we think the Sea Lab must have fallen into a *fissure!*
'A FISSURE'... NOT ONE WHO FISHES - IT'S THE SAME LIKE 'ABYSS' IN THE PRECEDING PANEL!


I've *good news!* A rescue sub, the Inept-one, has arrived to help us search for the Sea Lab!
We also put in an emergency call to Atlanta for its skipper.

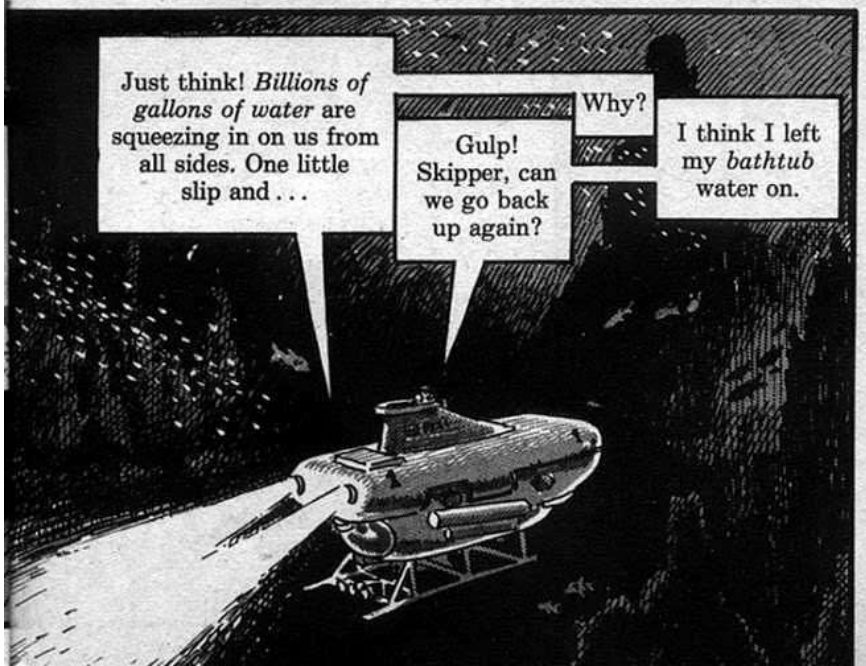

Professuh, yo' call shure reached me at a bad time!
... the "Inept-one" hasn't had a *sea trial,* its equipment hasn't been checked, and I was makin' out with a *Georgia peach!*

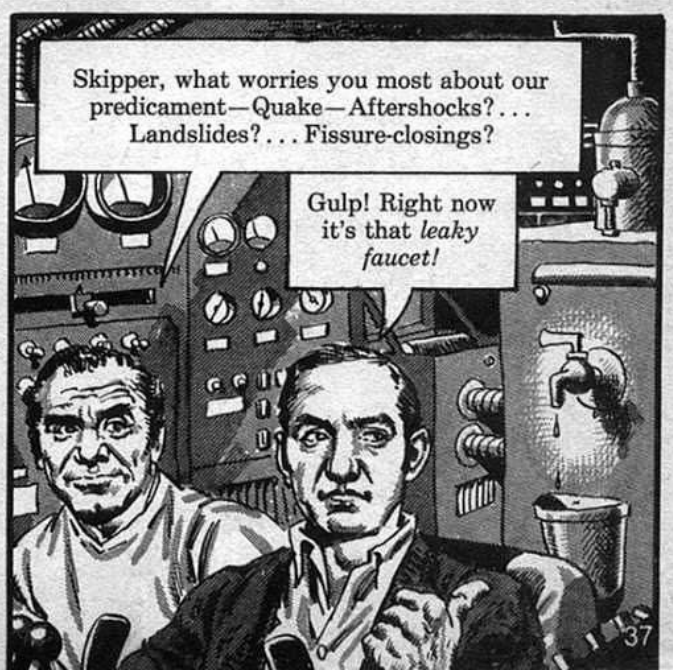

Commander, I *insist* on coming along to search for the Sea Lab!
By what authority?
Woman's Lib will picket this movie if a female isn't allowed to share in the heroics!
HANDLING A WOMAN AIN'T HARD ONCE YOU KNOW HOW... BUT NOBODY KNOWS HOW!
INEPT


Look! The *graffiti on that crevice wall* is proof positive that the Sea Lab passed this way!
EARTHQUAKES ARE WHAT THEY'RE CRACKED UP TO BE!
CREVICE: THAT'S LIKE AN ABYSS OR FISSURE!

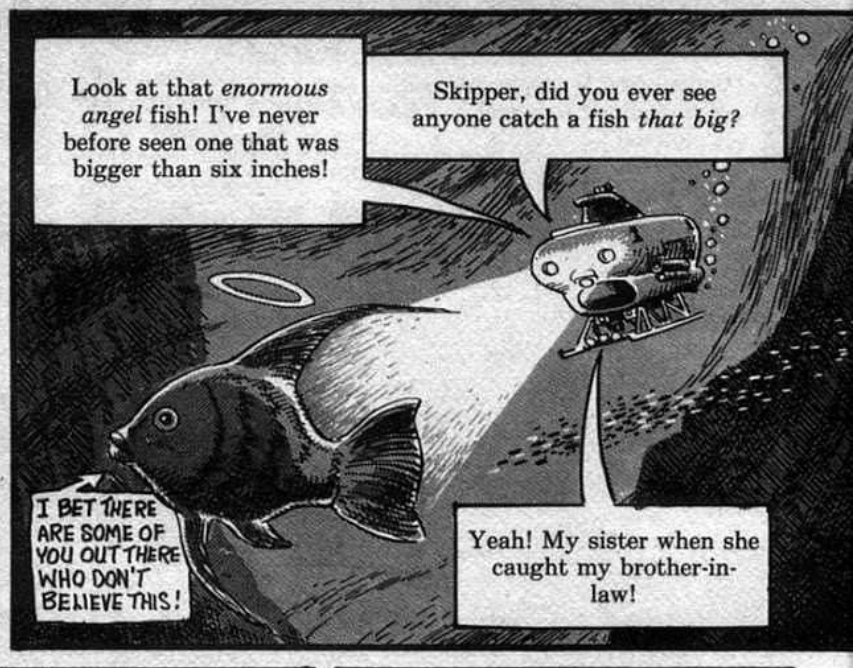

And look at the remains of those TV dinners! That's more proof the Sea Lab men survived the earthquake!
ROTGUTY'S HOT TAMALE CHILI PIZZA
HE WORKED IN THE MISSING PERSONS BUREAU... UNTIL THEY TOLD HIM TO GET LOST!
Yeah! But how do we know they survived those TV dinners?

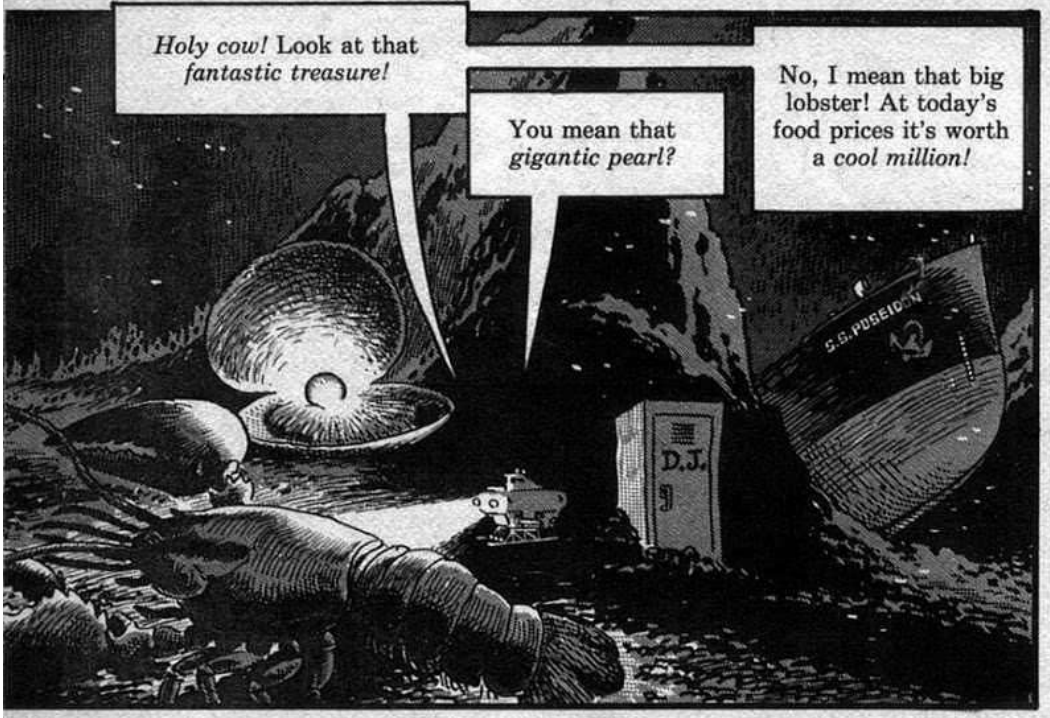
PING PING PING PING PING
Good! You're sending out *sonar signals* to locate the Sea Lab!
No, that's my radio! It's picking up a *Shanghai ping-pong tournament!*
HE'S NOT THAT FAT... HE'S JUST PUTTIN' ON!


Just think! *Billions of gallons of water* are squeezing in on us from all sides. One little slip and...
Gulp! Skipper, can we go back up again?
Why?
I think I left my *bathtub* water on.

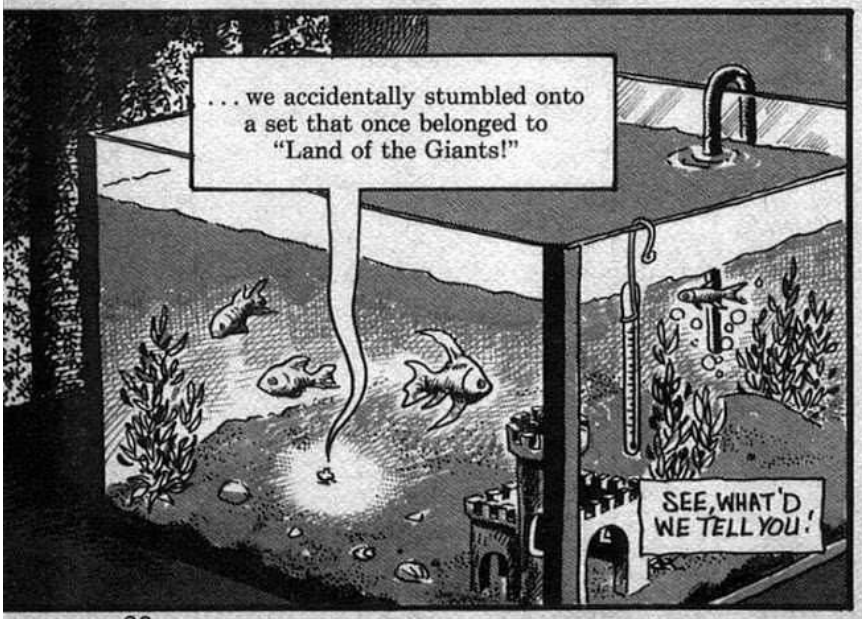

Skipper, what worries you most about our predicament—Quake—Aftershocks?... Landslides?... Fissure-closings?
Gulp! Right now it's that *leaky faucet!*

I think our batteries need recharging!
I'll say! I have on my tightest sweater and no one on this sub has made a pass at me in over an hour!
...AND NOW, FOR THE THIRD HALF OF THE STORY!


Look at that *enormous angel* fish! I've never before seen one that was bigger than six inches!
Skipper, did you ever see anyone catch a fish *that big?*
I BET THERE ARE SOME OF YOU OUT THERE WHO DON'T BELIEVE THIS!
Yeah! My sister when she caught my brother-in-law!

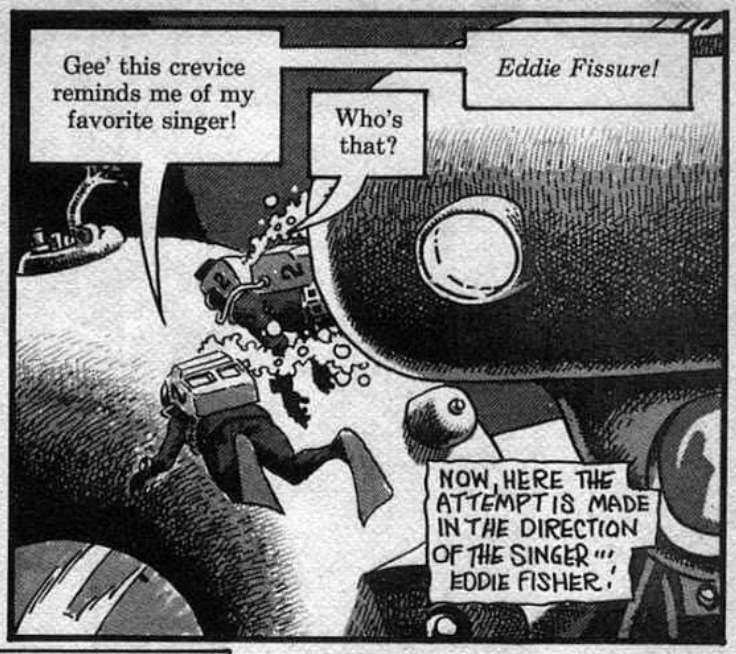

Holy cow! Look at that *fantastic treasure!*
You mean that *gigantic pearl?*
No, I mean that big lobster! At today's food prices it's worth a *cool million!*
S.S. POSEIDON
D.J.

There has to be an explanation for the huge size of everything down here!
There is!
WAIT'LL YOU HEAR THIS...

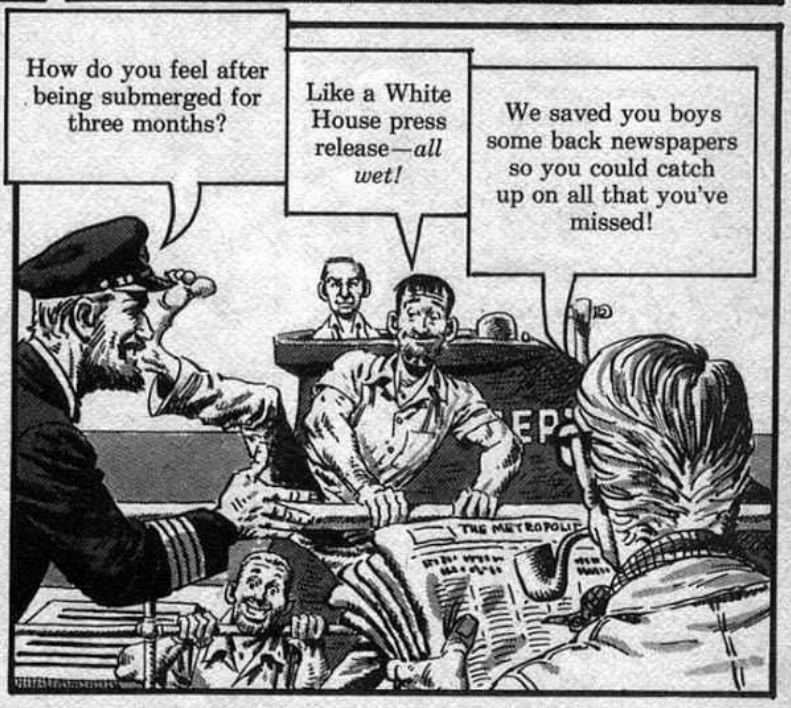

...we accidentally stumbled onto a set that once belonged to "Land of the Giants!"
SEE, WHAT'D WE TELL YOU!

Please, skipper! Don't give up this rescue attempt!
Give me one good reason why I shouldn't!
This movie has to last at least two hours if it's to be sold to television later on!

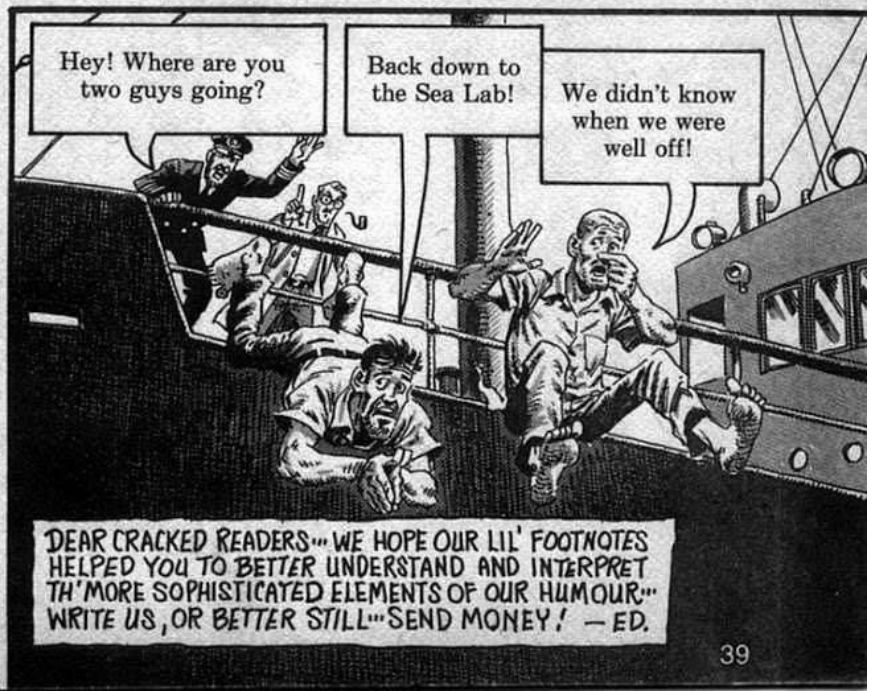
Look! There's the Sea Lab at the bottom of the *crevice!* . . . They're signaling us they need *heat* and they need *air!*
Let's send 'em *Howard Cosell!* He'll give 'em enough *hot air* to last a lifetime!
THAT REMARK IS AN ATTEMPT TO POKE FUN AT MR. COSELL, WHO IS REPUTED TO BE QUITE A TALKER ... UNERSTAN'?


Gee' this crevice reminds me of my favorite singer!
Who's that?
Eddie Fissure!
NOW, HERE THE ATTEMPT IS MADE IN THE DIRECTION OF THE SINGER ... EDDIE FISHER!

Hal, darling, you're saved! Now we can build our *dream home!*
Okay! But on one condition—*no sunken living rooms!*


How do you feel after being submerged for three months?
Like a White House press release—*all wet!*
We saved you boys some back newspapers so you could catch up on all that you've missed!
THE METROPOLIT

Gulp! Hal, are you thinking what I'm thinking?
Yeah!
TELEGRAPH
FOOD PRICES SOAR
STRIKE
The EAGLE
IMPEACHMENT!!
MORE WATERGATE
GOTHAM GORE
DOLLAR CRISIS!
REDS TAKE OVER
DAILY BLUES
TIMELY TIMES
POLLUTION CONTINUES
COMMUNIST THREAT IN
THE METROPOLITAN
NATIONS MORALS HIT NEW LOW!!
CRACKED SALES


Hey! Where are you two guys going?
Back down to the Sea Lab!
We didn't know when we were well off!
DEAR CRACKED READERS ... WE HOPE OUR LIL' FOOTNOTES HELPED YOU TO BETTER UNDERSTAND AND INTERPRET TH' MORE SOPHISTICATED ELEMENTS OF OUR HUMOUR ... WRITE US, OR BETTER STILL ... SEND MONEY! — ED.

Ever wonder what the world's first newspaper looked like? Well, you can stop wonderin' and start readin' this real stoned edition of....

LATEST ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES

PRE-HISTORIC NEWS

WEATHER: Mild Today Ice Age Tomorrow

—THE WORLD'S FIRST TABLOID— 1,000,000 B.C. (Before Cracked)

Political Front:

GRONK NAMED HEAD OF STONYROCK TRIBE

The Stonyrock Government took a harsh political turn yesterday, as Gronk officially became the leader of the tribe, defeating his opponent, the encumbent Oog, in a very close race. Funeral services for Oog will be conducted in the morning.

Gronk's great excitement following the victory, was clearly illustrated by his injurious attack of tribal medicine man, forty onlookers, all of whom are now resting comfortably at the Stonyrock General Medicine Cave.

Gronk announced that he was going to effect immediate changes in tribal policy. Asked to elaborate on just what his administration intended to do, he replied: "I plan to lower the hunting age, and completely abolish spear con-

Local Flash:

CAVEMAN ZONKED BY FLYING SPEAR

Grog, a member of the Big Drag Cannibal Tribe, was seriously injured by a spear thrown by Ab, also of the tribe, during a hunting expedition yesterday. Ab said he was attempting to hit a pterodactyl, flying directly above him, but somehow threw his spear wildly. "I was pretty angry," commented Ab, "as hunting had been lousy! Fact is, I hadn't speared a thing all day! I was really upset about it, because I have a big, hungry family to feed!"

Asked why Grog had not been taken to the tribal medicine man, the cannibal hunter merely repeated: "Like I tell you, I have a big, hungry family to feed!"

Sports Scene:

ARCHER BAGS 3-TON HAIRY MAMMOTH

The Mighty Mammoth season opened today and all of last year's big hunters were on hand, trying to win the grand prize presented annually for the largest animal captured. The award this year included a complete collection of multi-purpose tools, care of "Rocks Unlimited," and a modern spring wardrobe, compliments of "Skins Incorporated." The competition was stiff all the way, but the low-rated Garf, a first-year man, took all the honours by dragging in a 3-ton hairy mammoth he bagged with a bow-and-arrow.

When asked how he was able to down such a big beast with such a puny weapon, Garf explained: "Well, I had the element of surprise in my favor!"

NEANDERTHAL MADMAN ESCAPES

As this issue went to chisel, the most insane maniac in the known world, Sylv P. Smyt, escaped from the Crazy Cave, where he was being held.

Smyt was in the institution because of a decidedly idiotic act, he performed some time ago.

"Smyt can definitely be considered dangerous!," said Crazy Cave Director Glob. "Not that he'd hurt anybody, but he may try to mentally infect them with these tablets he keeps making. He has the absurd idea that he can make people laugh at them, yet there isn't any writing on them at all. They are just **CRACKED!**"

We all hope that Smyt can be captured before he, or any of his descendants, are allowed to carry on this peculiar practice! HAVE YOU SEEN THIS MANIAC?

NEW ROCK GROUP HIT OF CONCERT

A musical star exploded last night as the newest group in town, the Granite Five, thrilled the capacity crowd at the Cave Inn with their hard and heavy sounds. The Five, led by Zaq on lead boulder, and featuring Kru on second stone, Yit and Yut on the sticks, and Las on the pebbles, heard nothing but applause from the audience, made up mostly of hard rock fans.

The leader of the group, Zaq, who was originally with Oot and the Twigbangers, told interviewers: "They were a great audience! When we played our first number, they gave us a standing ovation! After our second, they rose and cheered wildly. And after our third song they were so enthusiastic, they stoned us!"

CAVE PAINTER GIVES ONE-MAN SHOW

Disappointment is the only way to describe the 2nd annual showing of the latest works of Jur, held last night in Undermountain. Critics agreed that his buffalo, horse, and dog exhibits were practically identical to last year's paintings. Asked why he hadn't tried to diversify his works this year, Jur replied: "What else is there to paint besides buffalos, horses and dogs?" The guests in attendance admitted that they were nice to look at, but doubted if these cave-wall creations would survive for long in the ever-changing art world.

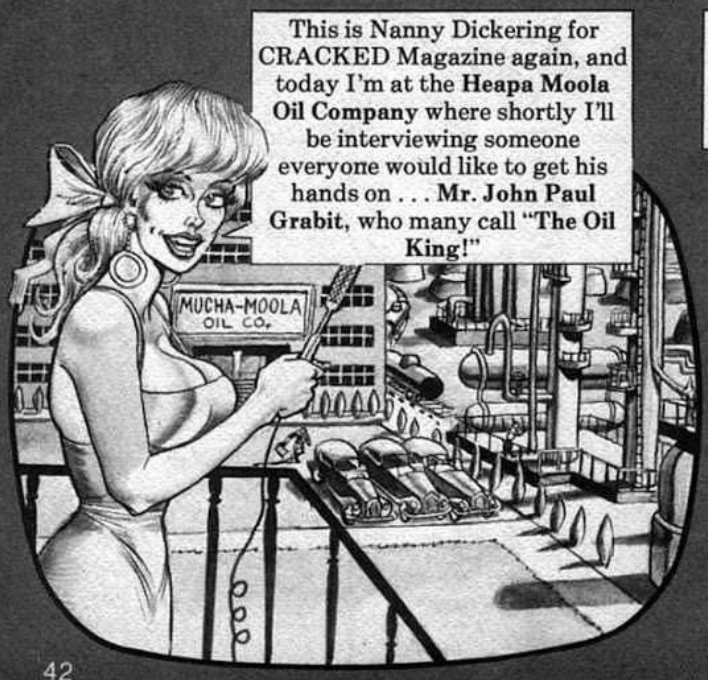
Weather Forecast:

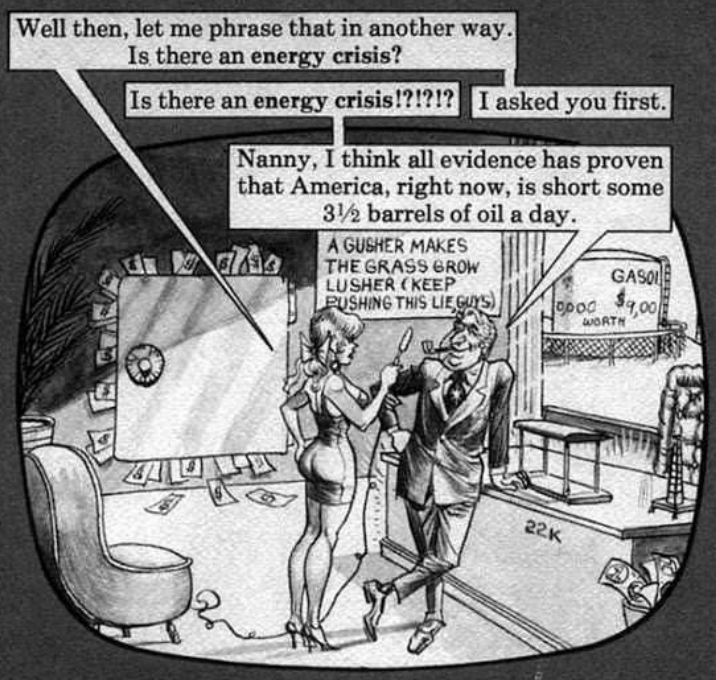
COLD WAVE EXPECTED AS GLACIERS APPEAR

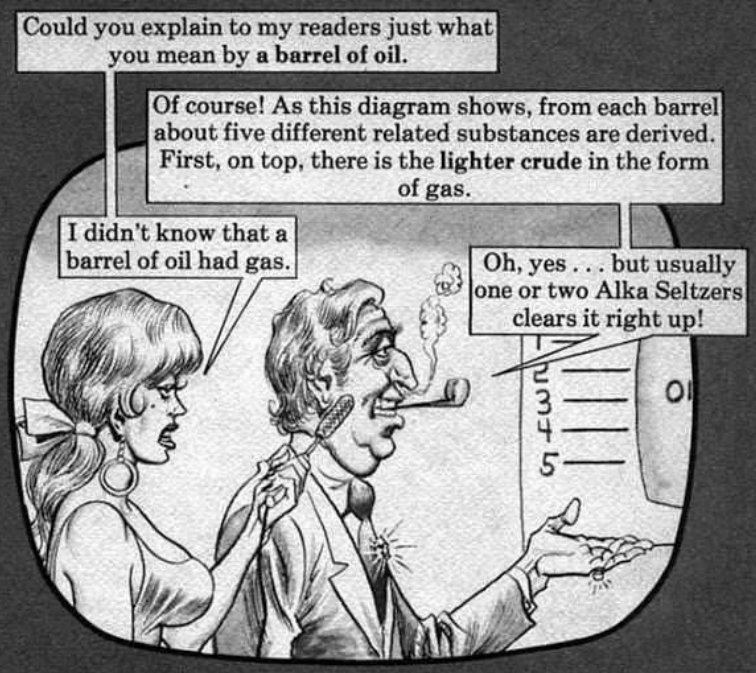
Pull your bear-skins tight and build up that fire in your cave—winter is on its way! The weatherman is calling for about 900,000 years of glacial advance, now being referred to in the trade as the "ICE AGE." Asked if he thought this frigid weather would drastically affect anything, Zorg, the prophetic weather bureau chief replied: 'Definitely not. And the beauty part is, we're now guaranteed snow for the next 900,000 Christmases!'

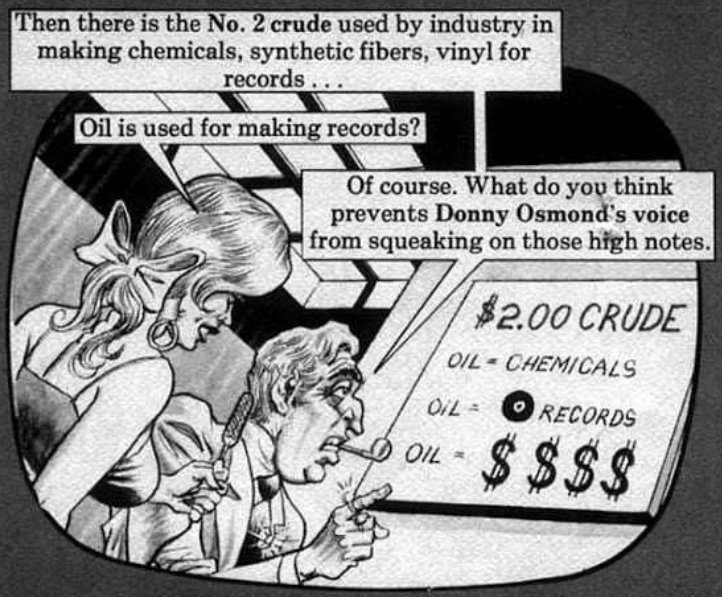
Right now there is one important thing on all of America's mind. "The price of food," you say. Wrong! "The price of clothing," you guess. Wrong again! Golly, there seems to be a lot of things on America's mind right now, but foremost is definitely the energy crisis! "Will we make it through the century?", we all ask . . . let alone the weekend! Well, we finally cornered someone who just might know the answers to all this (as well as many of the other related issues) and now we'll all find out together as . . .

CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE OIL KING

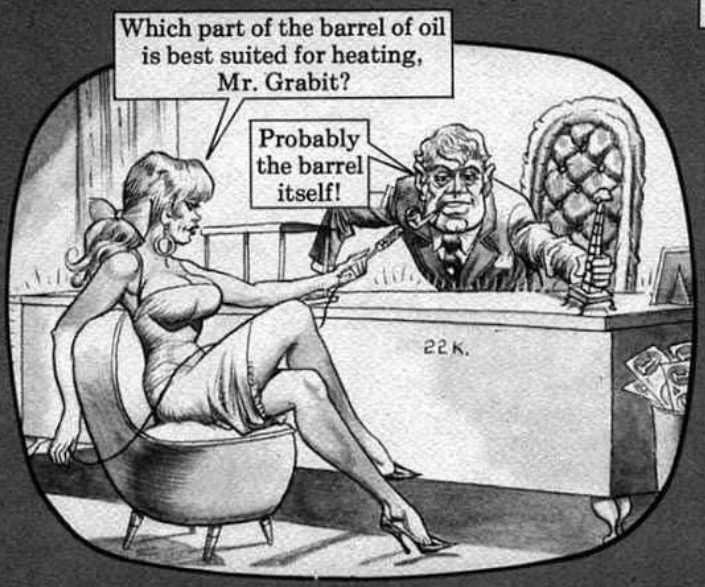


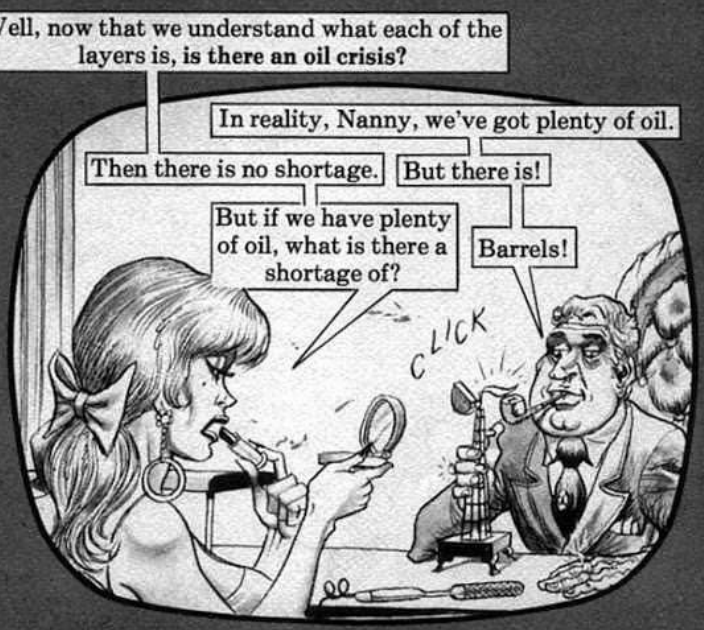

Well then, let me phrase that in another way. Is there an **energy crisis?**
Is there an **energy crisis!?!?!?**
I asked you first.
Nanny, I think all evidence has proven that America, right now, is short some 3½ barrels of oil a day.
A GUSHER MAKES THE GRASS GROW LUSHER (KEEP PUSHING THIS LIE, GUYS)
GASOL
$9.00
WORTH
22K


Could you explain to my readers just what you mean by **a barrel of oil.**
Of course! As this diagram shows, from each barrel about five different related substances are derived. First, on top, there is the **lighter crude** in the form of gas.
I didn't know that a barrel of oil had gas.
Oh, yes . . . but usually one or two Alka Seltzers clears it right up!
1
2
3
4
5


Then there is the **No. 2 crude** used by industry in making chemicals, synthetic fibers, vinyl for records . . .
Oil is used for making records?
Of course. What do you think prevents **Donny Osmond's voice** from squeaking on those high notes.
$2.00 CRUDE
OIL = CHEMICALS
OIL = RECORDS
OIL = $$$$

Then the next part of the barrel is used in making gasoline, while the fourth part is also a very popular commodity.
And what kind of oil is that . . . **crude?**
No, **salad!**
OUR FIRST BILLION


Which part of the barrel of oil is best suited for heating, Mr. Grabit?
Probably the barrel itself!
22K.


Well, now that we understand what each of the layers is, **is there an oil crisis?**
In reality, Nanny, we've got plenty of oil.
Then there is no shortage.
But there is!
But if we have plenty of oil, what is there a shortage of?
Barrels!
CLICK

You're talking a lot of double talk. Perhaps, let me try this another way. Right now people are waiting in line for gas in New York, while in Iowa there seems to be an abundance of fuel and no lines. Why is this?

That's because, per capita, there are more cows in Iowa than cars.

Granted, but why aren't people waiting on line in Iowa?

Because cows don't need gas!

GASOLINE

Eliminating the cows, the cars that do need gas in Iowa never have to wait.

True, so there's only one obvious thing for the people in New York to do.

And what's that?

Sell their cars and **start riding cows!**

Mr. Grabit, I'm a newswoman, not a congressman, so double talking won't work with me. In plain English, I would like to know why the price of a gallon of gasoline on the **East Coast** is double that in the **Midwest?**

Because, Nanny, we're using the **East Coast** as a research market.

And just what are you testing?

The breaking point over how outrageous our price can be before the public stops buying our product.

Another area of concern to many of us is heating oil. The price for a gallon of this has also doubled.

Yes! Well, people are combating this by building fires and burning anything to keep warm.

Doesn't this bother you?

It certainly does!

OW THAT WE'VE RUINED HE CALIFORNIA COAST LINE ..ON TO ALASKA!!

TODAY'S PR

$35

$50

$100

Why, we were very upset over what one family had to burn.

You're referring, of course, to the Lakewood, New Jersey family who literally had to **burn their furniture?**

No, I'm talking about the Lynbrook, New York family who actually had to **burn our bill!**

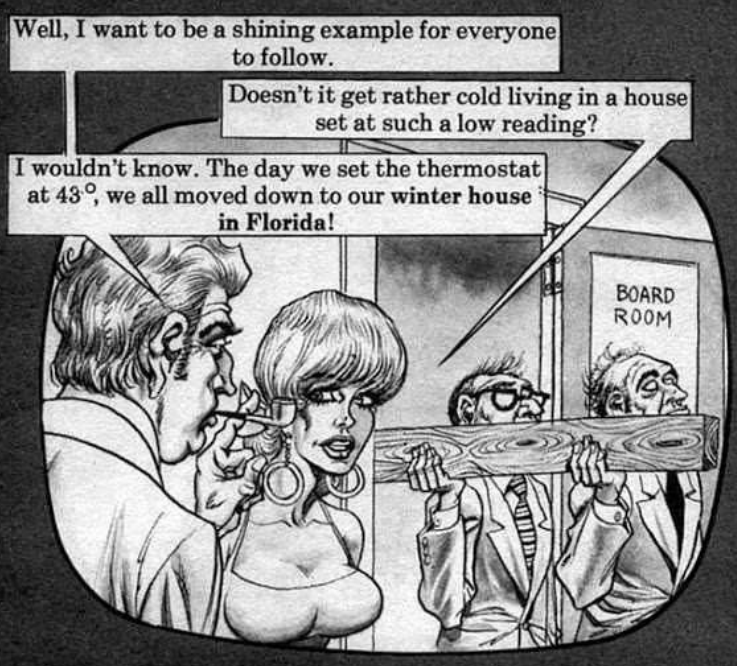
SAVE ENERGY DON'T WORK SO HARD

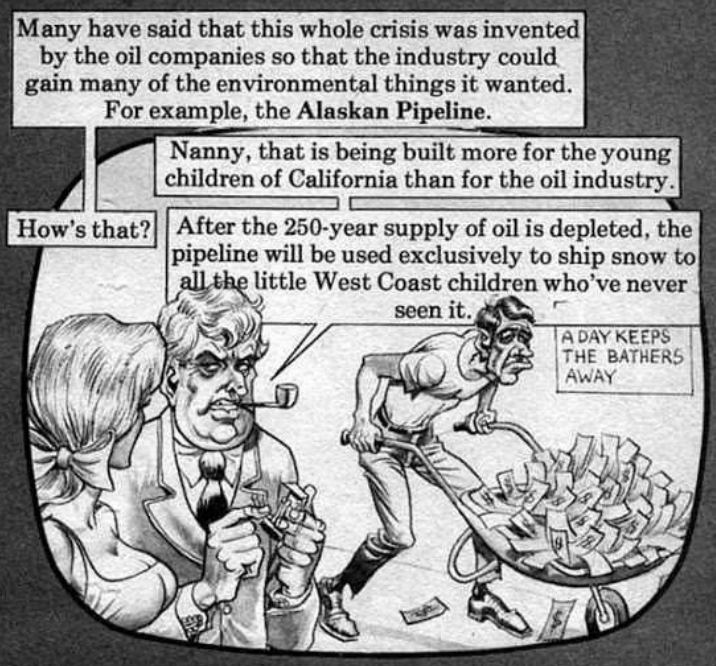
We keep hearing that to save oil throughout the cold winter months we should all **lower our thermostats.** May I ask what your home is set at?

43°

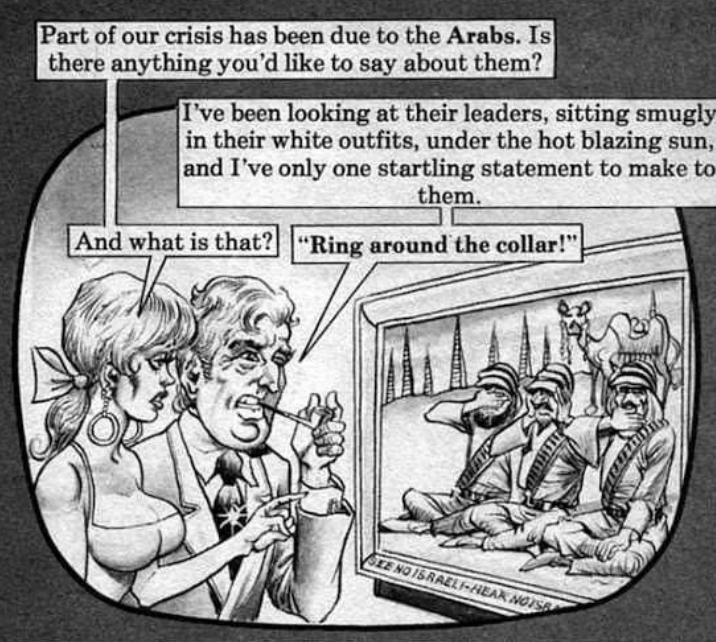
That's amazing!

BOARD ROOM

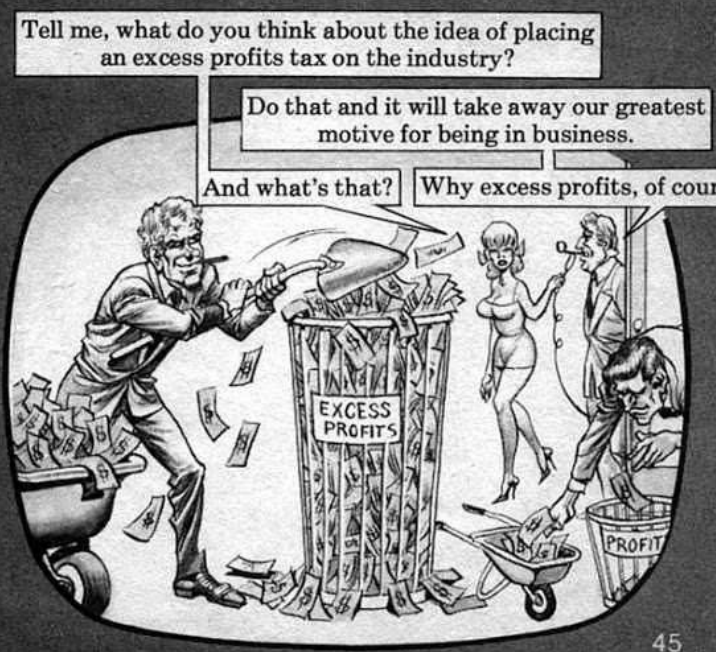

Well, I want to be a shining example for everyone to follow.
Doesn't it get rather cold living in a house set at such a low reading?
I wouldn't know. The day we set the thermostat at 43°, we all moved down to our **winter house in Florida!**
BOARD ROOM


Many have said that this whole crisis was invented by the oil companies so that the industry could gain many of the environmental things it wanted. For example, the **Alaskan Pipeline.**
Nanny, that is being built more for the young children of California than for the oil industry.
How's that?
After the 250-year supply of oil is depleted, the pipeline will be used exclusively to ship snow to all the little West Coast children who've never seen it.
A DAY KEEPS THE BATHERS AWAY

How is oil located?
Well, when we suspect that the rock below the surface contains oil, we drill for it.
Is this expensive?
Very.
In more concrete figures, could you explain **how** expensive.
About as much as my **dentist** charged me for drilling my **three back molars** last month!
HERE OIL, OIL HERE OIL, OIL


Part of our crisis has been due to the **Arabs.** Is there anything you'd like to say about them?
I've been looking at their leaders, sitting smugly in their white outfits, under the hot blazing sun, and I've only one startling statement to make to them.
And what is that?
"Ring around the collar!"

What about the lifting of the ban on the burning of **high sulfur fuels.** Won't this pollute the air more?
Nanny, do you wanna breathe or stay warm?
THIS WAY TO ACCOUNTING DEPT.


Tell me, what do you think about the idea of placing an excess profits tax on the industry?
Do that and it will take away our greatest motive for being in business.
And what's that?
Why excess profits, of course!
EXCESS PROFITS
PROFIT

But instead of criticizing us, let's talk a little about some of the money-saving **alternate sources of energy** that Americans could be using to help ease this crisis. For example, there's a great substitute for lubricating machines.

What's that?

Blue Bonnet Margarine!

And then there's wind power.

From **giant windmills?**

Right!

But what happens when the wind dies.

Everyone could stand on his roof and blow hard.

And then there's also **Pucker Power.**

Pucker Power? What kind of energy does **kissing** produce?

Usually nervous energy if it's the wrong person. And, if you're kissing the right person . . .

Yes?

. . . who's really thinking about energy at all then?

Mr. Grabit, you're absurd!

I can see why the **oil industry** gets away with all it has. You just keep talking circles around people, hoping they'll go away. But I won't, and once and for all, I'd like to know . . . was the energy crisis contrived by the oil companies?

How could you ask such a thing?

Well, the air comes rushing past my larynx and sounds are produced in my mouth. Now, was it contrived?!

Nanny, you seem like an intelligent person. Do you believe in **Santa Claus?**

I'm afraid not.

Well then, you probably wouldn't believe the answer I'd give to that last question either, so let's just leave it at **"no comment."**

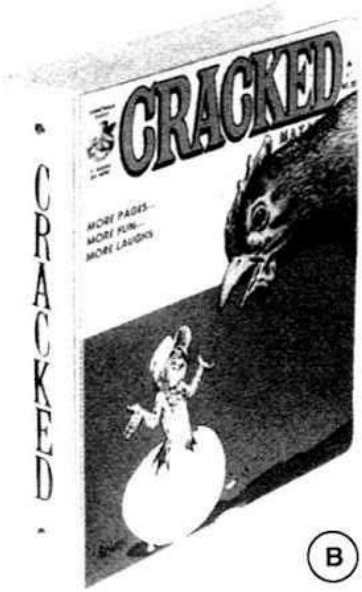
It's a deal!

And thank you, Mr. Grabit! After talking with him it just goes to prove one thing . . .

. . . if you stay in oil long enough, you're bound to become a **very slippery dude.** See you all next month!

PUT A TIGER IN YOUR TANK

A



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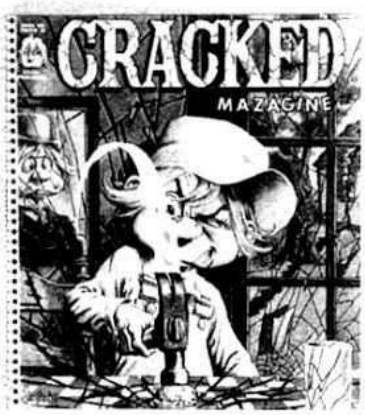

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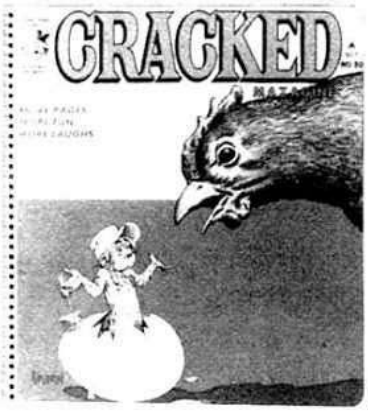

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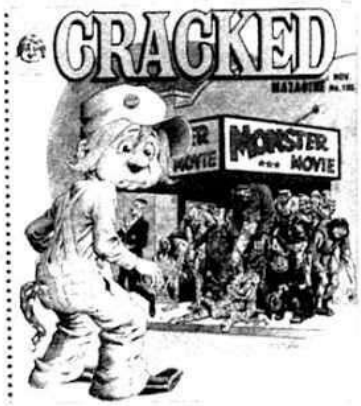

F

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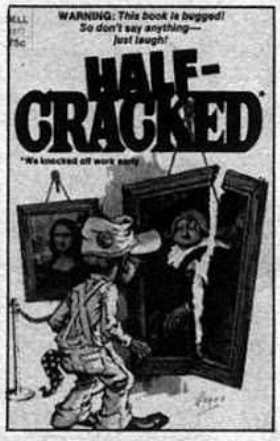

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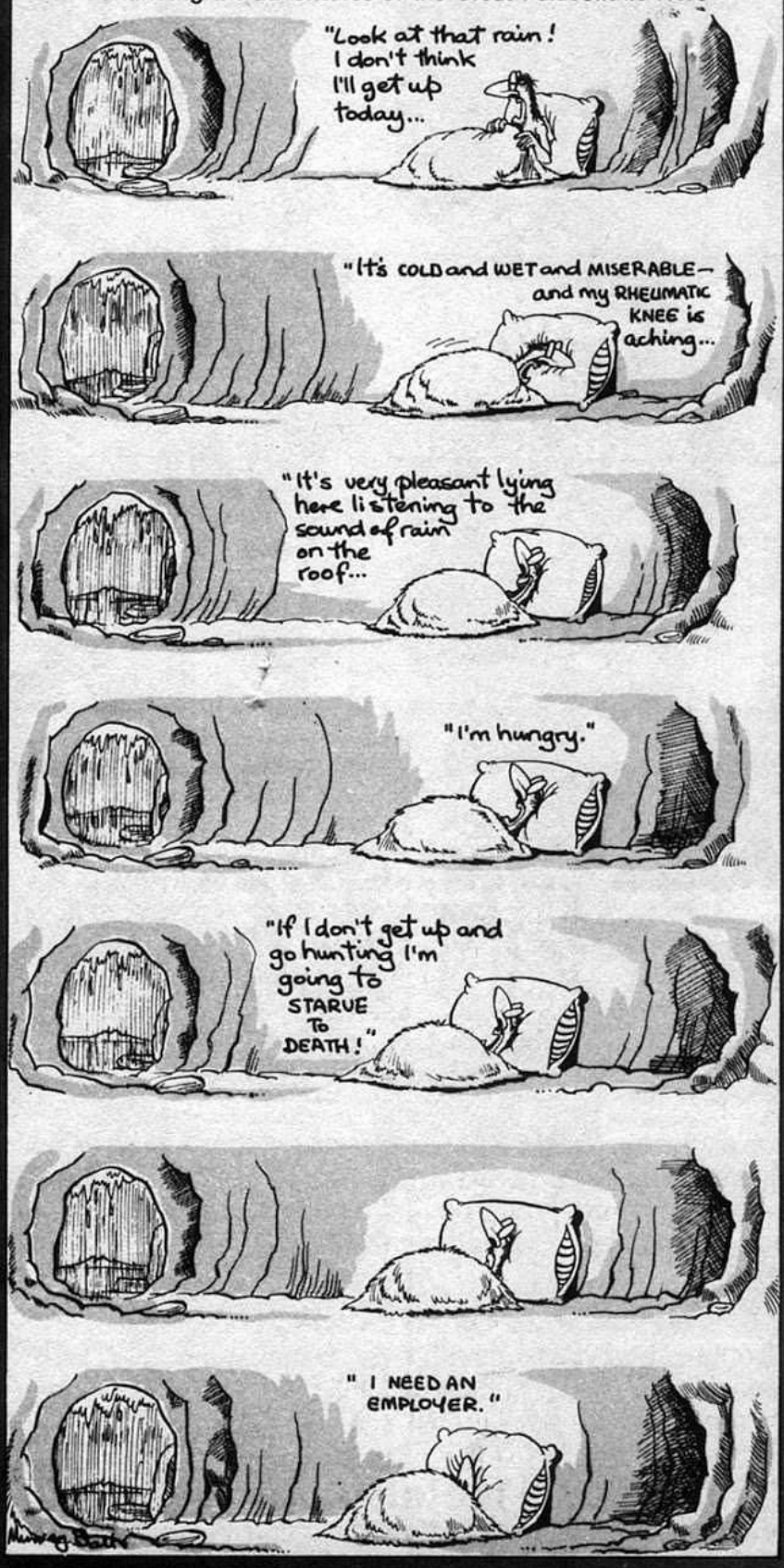
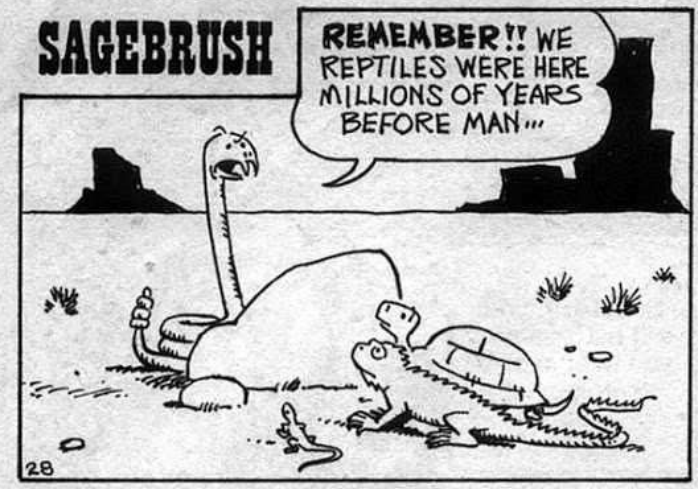
STANLEY

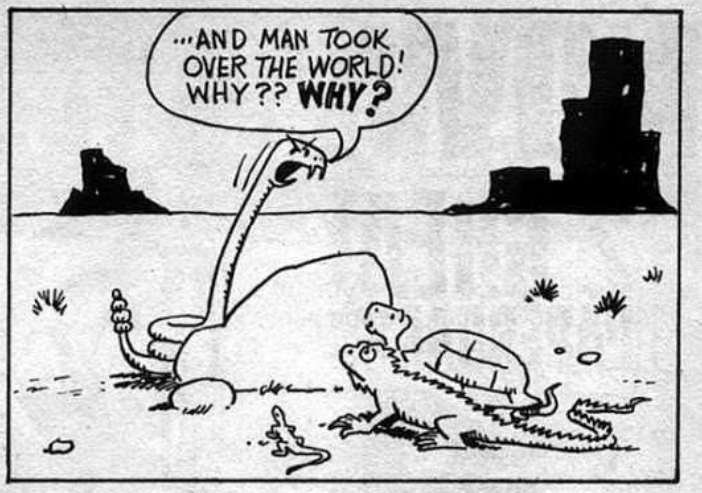
by Murray Ball

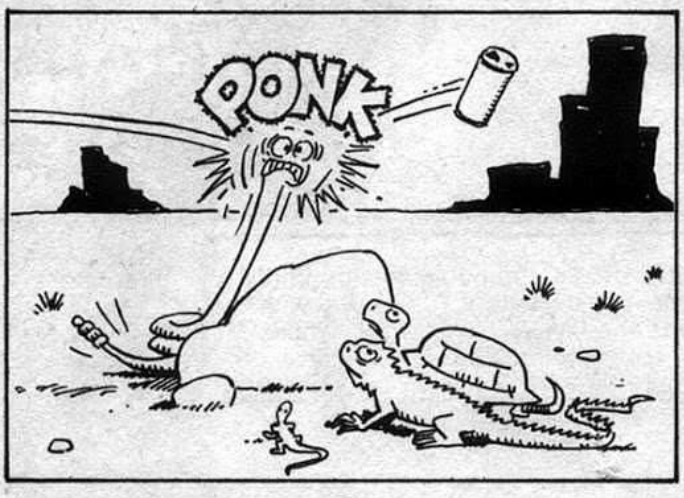
Continuing the adventures of the Great Palaeolithic Hero



SAGEBRUSH


REMEMBER!! WE REPTILES WERE HERE MILLIONS OF YEARS BEFORE MAN...
28

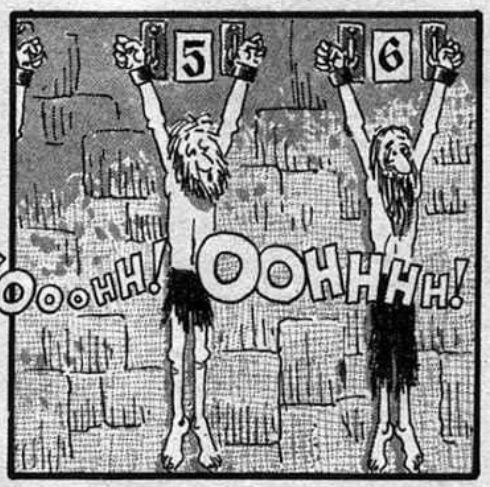

...AND MAN TOOK OVER THE WORLD! WHY?? WHY?


PONK

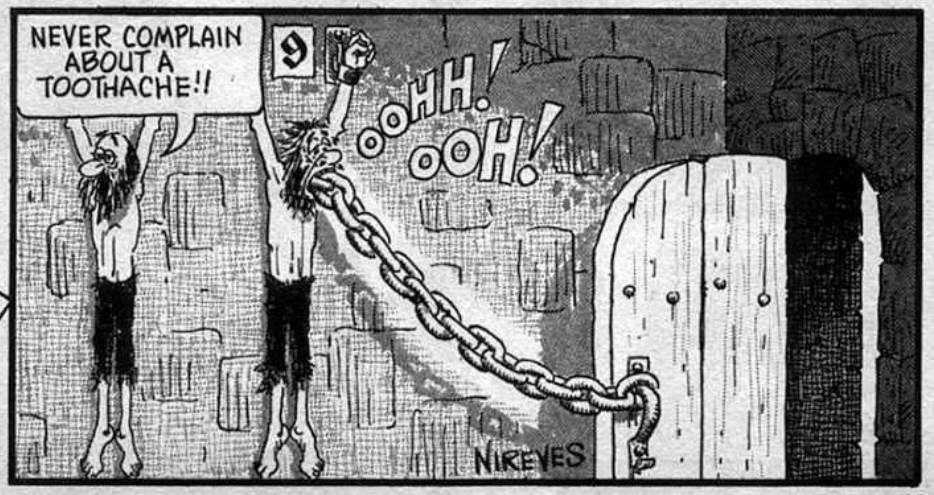
THAT'S EASY TO FIGURE OUT... MAN IS A GOOD SHOT WITH A BEER CAN!
...MAKES SENSE!
C.E.S. & SEVERIN

ye Hang Ups
29

3
4
OOOHHH!

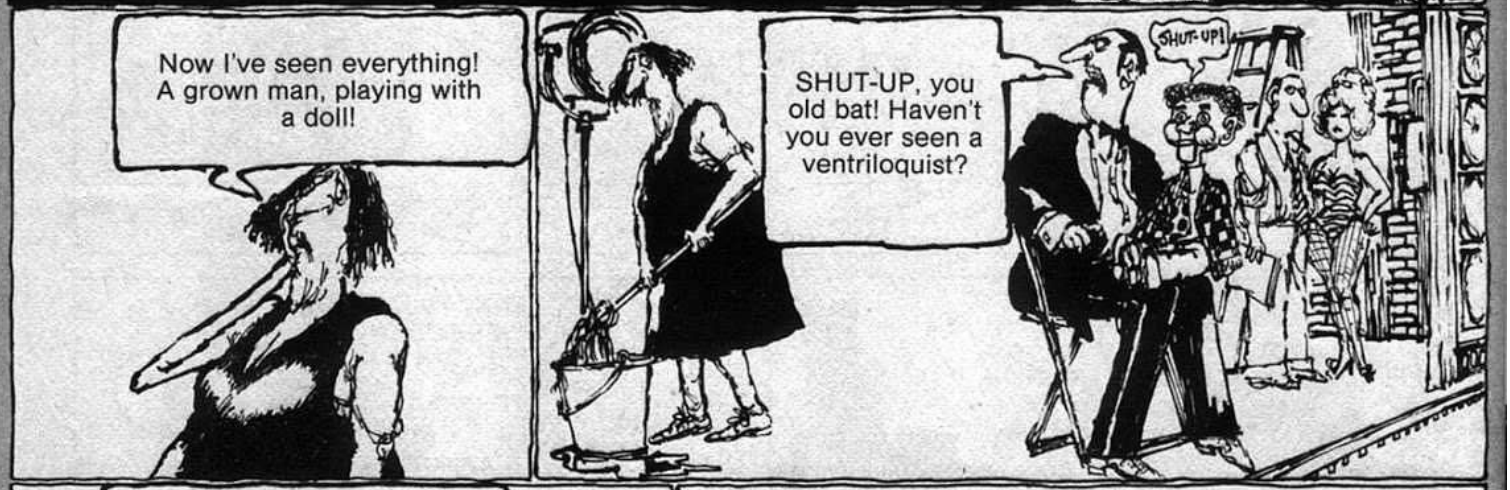

5
6
OOOHH!
OOHHHH!

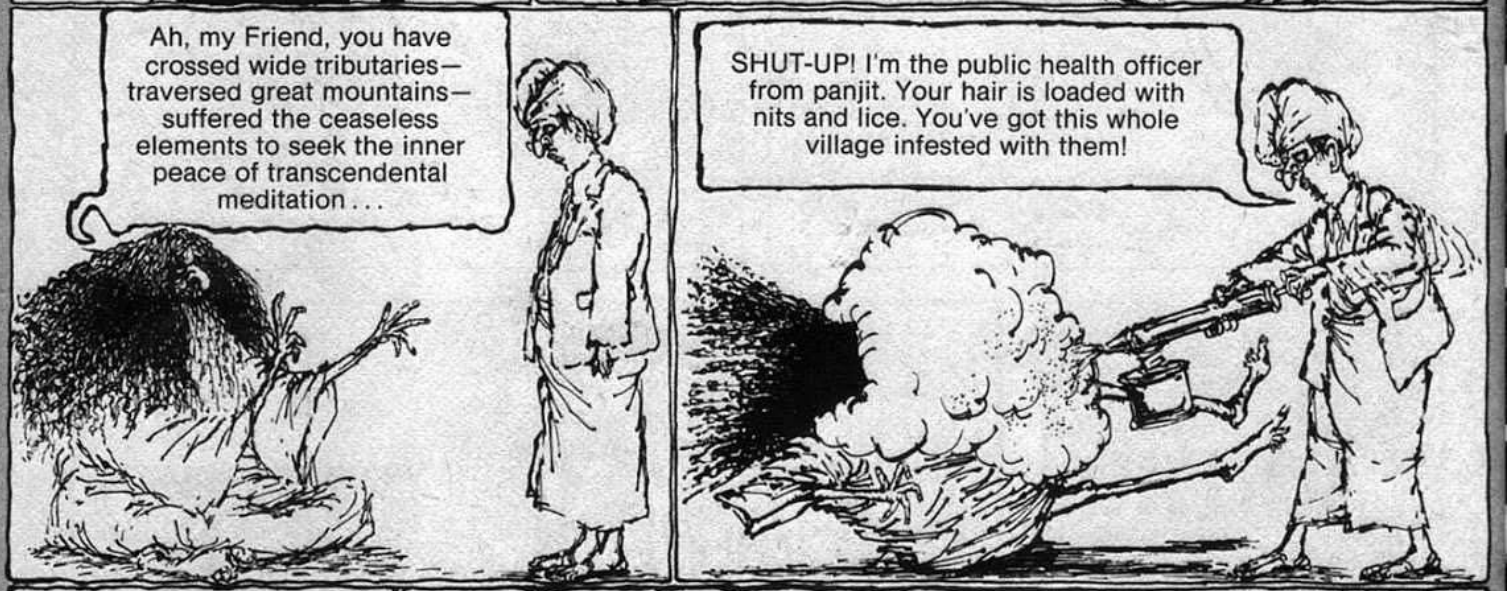
ONE THING YOU LEARN IN THE DUNGEONS...
8
OOOOOHHH!


NEVER COMPLAIN ABOUT A TOOTHACHE!!
9
OOHH!
OOH!
NIREVES

SHUT-UPS

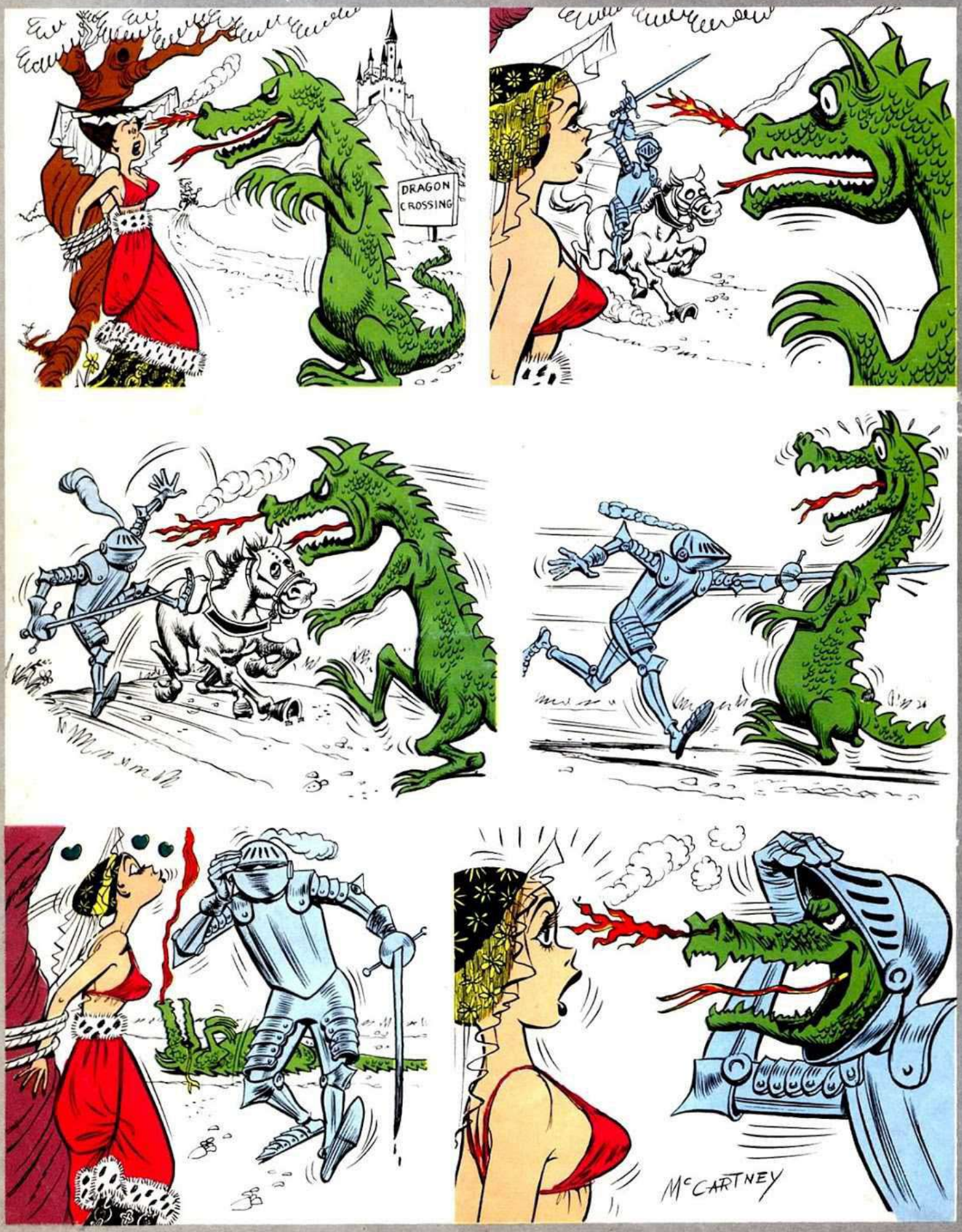
MIRROR, MIRROR, ON THE WALL WHO'S THE FAIREST OF THEM ALL?
YOU ARE, MISTER!


Now I've seen everything! A grown man, playing with a doll!
SHUT-UP, you old bat! Haven't you ever seen a ventriloquist?
SHUT-UP!


Ah, my Friend, you have crossed wide tributaries—traversed great mountains—suffered the ceaseless elements to seek the inner peace of transcendental meditation . . .
SHUT-UP! I'm the public health officer from panjit. Your hair is loaded with nits and lice. You've got this whole village infested with them!

There, YES, I really think it would look much nicer right over there!
SHUT-UP! It's going right here!
ART BY Rodriguez - BORDERS BY SEVERIN

HERE TO CORNER

Sitting is O.K.

RICHARD BURTON